

Ypsilanti Commercial.

VOL. XV—NO. 21.

YPSILANTI, MICH., SATURDAY, JULY 20, 1878.

WHOLE NO. 749

THE CONSUMER'S HARVEST. UNLIMITED BARGAINS. NEVER-ENDING ATTRACTIONS.

Desirable styles by the hundreds of thousands dollars worth, to be sold at prices lower than has ever been known in this country.

The reasons we can afford to sell at such fearful low prices is that the entire eastern markets are terrible overstocked, and we are doing such an immense business that we are always in the markets with the ready CASH-CASH to buy up the bargains, while small merchants are generally hard up, and if they were not they could not buy as cheap, as they cannot handle large quantities. Large dealers are the only ones that can take advantage of the terrible sacrifices that are being made.

We are retailing new styles at less figures than small dealers in the city and country have paid for the stock they have on hand.

These are the times when men should make their money go as far as possible, and before you purchase one dollar's worth of Men's, Youth's Boys and Children's Clothing, Hats, Caps or Furnishing goods see our immense stock, and our very low prices. The different departments of our immense establishment are crowded with customers from morning until night.

MABLEY, the One-Price Clothier,

710

124, 126, 128, 130, 132, and 134 Woodward Ave., DETROIT.

THE YPSILANTI MARBLE WORKS,
(ESTABLISHED IN 1850)
BATCHELDER & CO.,
MANUFACTURERS OF
MONUMENTS and TOMBSTONES,



Made of AMERICAN and ITALIAN MARBLE and GRANITE of all kinds. Also SAND STONE MONUMENTS.

COPEING for Cemetery Lots, IRON SETTEES, CHAIRS, VASES, and URNS for Cemeteries and Lawns.

All work executed by first-class workmen and delivered and erected in a good and substantial manner in any part of the State, and prices on favorable terms. Just received a fine assortment of

MARBELIZED SLATE BRACKET SHELVES

Representing the Different Varieties of Foreign Marble.

H. B. BACHELDER,
G. W. LOUGHBRIDGE,
J. H. WILCOX.

Ayer's
Hair Vigor,

For restoring Gray Hair to its natural Vitality and Color.

A dressing which is at once a agreeable, healthy, and effectual for preserving the hair. Faded or gray hair is soon restored to its original color, with the gloss and freshness of youth. Thin hair is thickened, falling hair checked, and baldness often, though not always, cured by its use. Nothing can restore the hair where the follicles are destroyed, or the glands atrophied and decayed. But such as remain can be saved for usefulness by this application. Instead of fouling the hair with a pasty sediment, it will keep it clean and vigorous. Its occasional use will prevent the hair from turning gray or falling off, and consequently prevent baldness. Free from those deleterious substances which make some preparations dangerous, and injurious to the hair, the Vigor can only benefit but not harm it. If wanted merely for a

HAIR DRESSING,

nothing else can be found so desirable. Containing neither oil nor dye, it does not soil white cambric, and yet lasts long on the hair, giving it a rich, glossy lustre and a grateful perfume.

Prepared by Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co.,
Practical and Analytical Chemists,
LOWELL, MASS.

HAVE YOU GOT
Kneumatism, Ague, Neuralgia, Liver Complaint or are you Bilious and Blood out of order? If yes, MUEHR'S PILULES will fix you everytime, or money refunded. 50 cents per box—50 large pills. A sure cure for chills. Sold only by

FRED. F. INGRAM,
Opposite Depot.

PIANOS
ORGANS.
WAR
ON HIGH PRICES in full blast
at
SAMSON'S.

King Combination Captured.
Peddlars Demoralized and in Full Retreat.

An Entire New Deal, with CASH for Trumps.

\$250 for an elegant 7 octave MARSHAL & SMITH piano. Warranted for 5 years.

\$150 for an elegant ESTEY ORGAN, 7 stops. Warranted for 10 years.

\$125 for an elegant TABER ORGAN, 7 sto. s. Warranted for 10 years.

\$125 for a good BOARDMAN & GRAY piano, second-hand. Warranted for 5 years.

\$30 for a good second-hand MELODEON.

Everything in the Musical line at equally low prices.

Pianos and Organs to RENT. Rent applied if purchased.

PIANOS AND ORGANS TUNED AND REPAIRED. Satisfaction guaranteed.

Don't be bulldozed by travelling peddlars into buying worthless instruments, when you can buy RELIABLE and first class instruments at home, and of responsible parties.

Chas. E. Samson,

729

GENERAL AGENT.

New Store.
New Goods.
New Prices.
—FOR—
Boots and Shoes,
GO TO

MARTIN & BICKFORDS,
13 Huron t.,

Who has just received a large and well selected stock of Boots and Shoes of the latest styles, in Spring and Summer Goods for

CENTS',
LADIES',
MISSES',
and CHILDRENS' wear.

Would be pleased to have you call and examine

before you make your spring purchase. We can save you money by so doing.

We have in stock a splendid line of

HATS AND CAPS

In all of the latest styles. Also Trunks and Valises and Gents' Furnishing Goods. Don't forget the place, 13 Huron St., near Post Office.

MARTIN & BICKFORD.

RANDALL'S
CIRASSIAN
CREAM WASH.

removes Freckles, Tan, Moth Patches, Pimples and all Blemishes of the Complexion. Makes the skin clear and glowing and leaves the skin white and soft as a baby's. Used by most of the prominent ladies of Detroit's best society, all of whom pronounce it thoroughly harmless and efficient. For sale by Fred Johnson, Ypsilanti, Mich.

Wholesale: { Farrand, Williams & Co.
T. H. Hightower & Son,
Frederick Stearns,
Swift & Doak,
741-748

Detroit,
Agents: { Mich.

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W. H. JEWETT, ATTORNEY at Law. Special and General Insurance Agent, and adjuster of fire losses, Follett House Block, Cross St., Ypsilanti.

CLARENCE TINKER, ATTORNEY and Agent for all Law, and General Insurance Agent. Special attention given to Collections and Conveyancing. Negotiations made and loans effected on mortgages, &c. Office over Pioneer Drug Store, Depot, Ypsilanti, Mich.

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General Counsel at Law and General Insurance Agent. Negotiations made, and Loans effected on Mortgages and other Securities. Office, in Van Tuyl's Block (first floor), Huron St., Ypsilanti.

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J. E. POST, M. D., D. D. S.

DENTAL.

J. E. POST, M. D., D. D. S.

Dental rooms, Arcade block, Huron St., Ypsilanti. Office hours, 8 to 12 o'clock A. M., and 2 to 6 o'clock P. M.

PHYSICIANS.

F. K. OWEN, M. D. Office at his residence, 28 Adams Street, Ypsilanti.

W. M. PATTISON, M. D., HOMEOPATHIC Physician and Acupuncturist. Will attend to calls in city or country. Office, nearly opposite the Episcopal Church, Huron St., Ypsilanti.

The "CROWNING GLORY"

Is the only Cooking Stove in the world with the Baking Oven Extending Rearward, and over the rear extension a PORTABLE PLANISHED COPPER RESERVOIR. It is manufactured only by SHERMAN S. JEWETT & CO.

Buffalo and Detroit. None but the genuine articles have the name "Crowning Glory." For sale by one enterprising dealer in every place. It is the only Cooking Stove with a Baking Oven over the Firebox, and front doors opening over a detachable shelf in front. Buy the only Cooking Stove ever made exactly suitable for the Farmer's use. 742m6

MORTGAGE SALE.

By mortgage dated the twenty-third day of November, 1876, and recorded on the first day of December, 1876, at 11 o'clock A. M. in the office of the Register of Deeds, for the county of Washtenaw, State of Michigan, in liber 55 of mortgages, on page 13, Orson S. Kendrick and Martha Kendrick duly mortgaged to Susan Rice, "all or lot sixty-eight in the town of Ypsilanti, State of Michigan, excepting five feet in width on the south side of said lot to be used as an alley in common between lot sixty-eight and lot sixty-nine, also to be used as an alley, making an alley ten feet in width to be used in common by the respective owners of lots sixty-eight and sixty-nine, the sum of seventy-three dollars and forty cents is claimed to be due on said mortgage at the date of this notice, besides the attorney fee of thirty dollars provided therein, and the further sum of seven hundred dollars with interest at ten per cent. per annum, from the 22d day of November, 1876, to the 22d day of November, 1877, thereafter becoming due on said mortgage. Default having occurred in a condition of said mortgage by which the power of sale therein contained has become operative, notice is hereby given that said mortgage will be foreclosed by a sale of said mortgaged premises as it is liable to be sold to the highest bidder, on the sixth day of August, 1878, at 10 o'clock in the forenoon at the court house, in the city of Ann Arbor, in said county.

Dated May 11th, 1878.

SUSAN RICE,

T. NINDE, Attorney. 739-751 Mortgagor.

NEW IDEA

Coffee Filter.

Makes the coffee clear as red wine without water, preserves all the aromatic and savorous qualities.

Sold by Grocers & Hardware dealers.

Liberal discount to the trade.

Sample by mail on receipt of 30¢.

AGENTS wanted. WATKINS & GILMAN, 747w4 Sonoma, Ill.

747w4

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NEWS OF THE WEEK.

MICHIGAN.

John L. Friske of Michigan has been appointed U. S. consul at Rio Grande.

At a meeting of the stockholders of the Saginaw Valley and St. Louis Railroad the old board of directors was re-elected. The articles of association were amended so as to extend the road to Mt. Pleasant and Grand Rapids.

A man reports that he was treed by wolves near the Manistee River, in Kalkaska county, one evening last week, and compelled to take lodgings there until morning.

Hon. J. M. McGowan, of Branch County, is re-nominated for Congress by the Republicans of the third district.

Storm signals will be exhibited at Bay City hereafter.

The Silver Smelting and Refining company, of Wyandotte, has shipped during the last month \$65,000 in bullion. The works are now closed for repairs.

The new Sharps rifles with which the State troops are being armed are about as heavy as the arm now in use, but are three inches shorter and of smaller calibre. They are very handsome rifles.

Shepherd, Nichols & Co., of Battle Creek, have recently shipped to their threshing machines to new Zealand.

A young man giving his name as Henry Fielder, and playing the role of a destitute book agent, has been imposing on ministers in this State and Illinois. His last victim was Rev. J. C. Hill, of Adrian. He uses forged letters from old friends of the person applied to, whose name and acquaintance he cunningly picks up as he goes from one place to another.

The Democrats of the 8th congressional district nominated Bradley M. Thompson, Mayor of East Saginaw, as their candidate for congress.

Edward Chappelle, late defaulting treasurer, of Alcona county, convicted in the Circuit Court for embezzlement of \$28,000 in county funds, escaped from the custody of Sheriff Evans, and his whereabouts are unknown. A reward is offered for his capture and detention.

A gang of burglars have been infesting Fenton.

The Calumet and Hecla copper product for June was 1,222 tons.

L. Palmer & Sons of Dexter have made 2,000 yards of cloth for the Jackson prairie, and have an order for 1,000 more.

The First National Bank of Saginaw city has declared a semi-annual dividend of five per cent., and voted to reduce the circulation \$18,000.

In consideration of depot privileges the Detroit and Lansing road has entered into an agreement with the Michigan Central not to take any Chicago business, which puts this road completely under Mr. Vanderbilt's control, so far as rates are concerned.

During the last three months Josiah Dilley, of Portland, has shipped 740 car-loads of staves to Europe.

Fremont Indicator: A very formidable potato bug, something new to this section, has been brought to our notice. The new "reptile" is doing a great deal of damage in Canada and Southern Michigan. He is about twice as large as the ordinary potato bug, and looks mean enough to scare an amateur potatoist from his patch instanter.

Newaygo Republican: The Land Office of Traverse City has been discontinued and its records removed to the Reed City Land Office. The joint office will be open for business at Reed City, July 17, 1878.

On the 10th United States Marshal Matthews sold at Port Huron 4,500 pounds of long combed Canada wool, at 37cts. The wool was seized for violation of the revenue laws some weeks ago. Messrs. Burr & Bothelcher, of Detroit, were the purchasers. At the same time 10,058 pounds of woolen rags were sold to Toledo and Cleveland parties for 2,715 cents a pound. The total amount received from the Government from the sale was \$1,9,566.

The Odd Fellows' Institute at Lansing is offered for sale by the Grand Lodge of Michigan. It is a beautiful location, with nearly 46 acres of land, and a fine building in excellent order.

W. Austin has been appointed station agent of the Michigan Central at Marengo in the place of J. Fox, and E. Lazear at Augusta in the place of J. C. Pray,

Prof. Delos Fall, recently of the Flint High School, has been elected Professor of Natural Sciences at Albion College.

There have been some 900 tons of grindstones and 500 gross of whetstones shipped from Huron county within a month past.

At the Ionia Prison there were 21 admitted in June and 19 discharged, leaving on hand 229.

The Hon. Joseph H. Rainey, the eloquent colored Congressman from South Carolina, is to speak at the emancipation celebration in Calvin, Cass county, August 1.

Mr. Benj. Young, of Escanaba, has taken the contract to build a State line road from Day's River to Bay de Noc; a distance of 32 miles, and which will form a most important means of bringing the eastern and western portions of Delta county together, and give the southern portion of Schoolcraft county an outlet to railroads and the telegraph at Escanaba.

George W. Fish, of Michigan, has been commissioned by the President United States consul at Tunis.

The Saengerfest at East Saginaw is this year the greatest event for years. Delegations of Germans from all parts of the State are in attendance.

Sanilac county is about to issue some court house building bonds, and has already received a bid for \$10,000 at 6 per cent. interest. There are 15,000 to be issued, and they are talking of getting them placed at 6 or even 4 per cent. interest.

A pretended minister of the gospel, E. L. Trowbridge of Newaygo county, claiming to be able to heal the sick, cast out devils, cause the dumb to speak and the blind to see, and that he had the power of God to such an extent that he could knock people down like beef cattle, has been parading about West Olive, Ottawa county. Latterly he had made a family believe that the spirit directed him to their daughter for a wife, a little girl of 12. As he is some 30 years old, and a widower with three children, this last demonstration aroused the ire of the good people of the neighborhood, and they called upon him in force. He took the hint and left the neighborhood.

Menominee Herald: A man was put in jail at Sturgeon Bay on the evening of the 3d of July, for being drunk and disorderly, and a short time afterward the jail was destroyed by fire, and the man burnt up with it.

A grand Marquette memorial celebration will be held at the National Park, Mackinac, on Thursday, August 8. It is proposed to raise means to build a monument to Marquette.

At Texas, Kalamazoo Co., the other day, a barn belonging to John Shaw, Jr., was destroyed by fire, the cause of which was the spontaneous combustion of green hay which was stored before it had been thoroughly cured.

Mr. Erwin Eveleth, near Corunna, is building a peppermint oil refinery.

Bears have not been so thick for years in Clare county as now. They make daily appearance and go into the fresh pork business in an exceedingly troublesome manner.

Mr. Wm. Ellsworth, of Shiawassee, lost 80 sheep by lightning a few nights since. They were huddled under a tree which was struck.

The thermometer stood at 100 and above at many points throughout the State on the 16th. Many cases of sunstroke are reported, a few of which proved fatal.

The Great Council of the Red Men of Michigan met at Battle Creek on the 16th.

GENERAL NEWS.

The official returns of the California election give the following as the composition of the constitutional convention: Non-partisans, 81; Workingmen, 52; Republicans, 11; Democrats, 6; Independents, 2. The Non-partisans elect all the delegates at large.

A fire at Buffalo Monday night destroyed \$30,000 worth of property.

In the Louisiana State lottery drawing No. 92,843 drew \$30,000, sold at Marion, Ind. No. 45,216 drew \$10,000; sold at Washington, D. C. No. 12,723 drew \$5,000.

A dispatch received at army headquarters from Gen. Howard, dated at the head of Birch Creek, July 8, says that he found the Indians in force on a height near the head of Butler Creek. He advanced two columns, one under Throckmorton, consisting of two companies of artillery, one of infantry, and a few volunteers, and the other under Bernard, consisting of seven companies of cavalry and 20 of Robbins' scouts. Howard accompanied the latter column. Bernard's scouts notified him of the vicinity of the hostiles, when the cavalry moved forward at a trot over three foot hills, each over a mile in ascent. The Indians were strongly posted on a rocky crest. One company was left with the pack train; the others deployed and advanced handily, driving a heavy fire. The ascent is described as steeper than that at Missionary Ridge, but not a man broke ranks, though several saddles were emptied and many horses killed. The enemy were driven from their position to another on a height in the rear of greater elevation, and crowned with natural defences of lava rocks. In twenty minutes the position was also stormed from different sides at once, and a rapid pursuit commenced of the flying Indians, who abandoned horses, provisions and camp material. The hostiles made for the thick timber crowning Blue Ridge, and made another stand, but were again dislodged and pursued for or five miles further into the mountains. The rough country and the great exhaustion of men and horses caused a cessation of pursuit for a day. In this engagement five enlisted men were wounded, and about twenty horses killed. It is impossible to state the loss of the enemy. Their women and children and best horses were moved before the fight began, apparently in the direction of Grande Ronde, and the hostiles fled in that direction. Officers and men behaved in the best possible manner throughout the affair.

The following is from Umatilla, 9th: A letter received from Pendleton July 8 by Gov. Chadwick says that Gen. Howard attacked the Indians at Beasley's mills.

The hostiles were about 400 strong. Howard repulsed them three times and is still fighting. He captured from 400 to 500 head of stock, together with provisions and ammunition. Fifteen are wounded; two mortally.

In Nebraska it is feared that one-third of the grain crop is lost through recent storms.

In Tennessee the wheat crop is very fine tobacco fair and grass about an average crop.

Edison has just completed an improved phonograph which is perfect in operation.

A Portland dispatch under date of Umatilla, 11th, says a private dispatch received here says the hostiles whipped back into the mountains by Gen. Howard have now started eastward for the Snake River, along the ridge of the Blue Mountains, between Grade Ronde and Columbia Valley. They will cross Meacham's road between Summit and Pelican, and turning somewhat south across Snake River at the Salmon. If the Indians are again whipped back they will move northeast into the Salmon Mountains, or southeast along Powder River Mountains to the crossing of the Snake near Old's Ferry. The Grade Ronde Valley is now in most danger, and ours is about past unless the Columbia or Yakima Indians take a hand in the fight. The John Day and other streams south of Birch Creek are comparatively safe; also along the Columbia River between here and Wallula.

The report of the auditors in the suit of the State of Georgia vs. John Jones, Late Treasurer, shows that there is a deficit of \$253,000.

The trouble with the Iowa tramps continues. Parties numbering about 50 each boarded a freight train on the Iowa Central Road at Dillon, Wednesday night, and the Chicago, Rock Island and Pacific, Wednesday morning, at Atlantic.

Armed squads of citizens in both cases compelled them to leave the train, threatening them with summary punishment.

For several days tramps driven out of Iowa, en route, as they say, to Minnesota, have caused a great deal of trouble. At Beloit 25 of them were arrested and lodged in jail, out of which they immediately escaped and crossed the line into Illinois, where nearly 200 of them are congregated. They swear vengeance on the people of Beloit, and threaten to burn the city. The local military are under arms, and the authorities feel confident of their ability to protect the city.

A robbery of \$2,000 gold bonds is announced at St. Louis.

The storms in Wisconsin have done great damage to crops, especially wheat.

The heat is intense at St. Louis and Cincinnati. Many cases of sunstroke have occurred.

There was no serious trouble at Montreal between Orangemen and Catholics, a compromise having been arranged.

Since the adjournment of Congress the Internal Revenue receipts are increasing very rapidly. The agitation on the whisky and tobacco questions by Congress had the effect of largely suspending business, especially the tobacco trade. Now the department is overrun with orders for tobacco stamps and an extra force of clerks are busily engaged filling orders everywhere.

It is authoritatively reported that the Porte is about to grant to an English company a concession for a commercial and strategical railway from Messina to Diabekur and Erzeroum.

A telegram from Lamia states that a great fire is raging throughout a large district of Thessaly. The village of Sphoedias is partially burned. The harvest is totally destroyed. The fire began at numerous distant points and is undoubtedly the work of incendiaries.

A grand reception was given to Lord Beaconsfield upon his return to London.

of cutting off the retreat of the hostiles and bringing them to bay.

About 60 female employees in the patent office have been discharged because of the reductions in the appropriations.

The Red Cloud Indians demand a reservation 200 miles west of the Missouri.

A special from Fort Thompson, Dakota Territory, says the visit of Commissioner Hay to the Indian agency is developing astounding official fraud and rascality on the Missouri River, and a conspiracy between the agents and traders which starves even the natives. Dr. Livingston, of Crow Creek, is condemned by overwhelming testimony, as he was taken unaware, and had no opportunity to remove evidence of his guilt. His stealing began in 1870, when first appointed, through the influence of the Episcopal Church, as agent of the combined Crow, Creek, and lower Brule agencies, numbering 3,000. He has accumulated a fortune, acquired an interest in three Navajo silver mines and owns two cattle ranches and a hotel, which was regularly supplied with food and vegetables from the agency. He and his partners forced the agency employees, who were most ignorant men, to board them. They utilized the Government blacksmith shop and material for private gain, fed their private stock at the Government crib, and sold Government wood to steamboats, and hay to Black Hills wagons. Indian annuities were stolen and sold. The ring would charge Government for hay and wood which the Indians were compelled to put up in order to get their annuities and rations, and then sell this hay and wood a second time to steamboats. The proceeds of the crops raised on the agency were not accounted for. The traders' warehouse was stocked from the Government warehouse and the provisions sold to Indians. Rations and annuities were drawn for 300 more Indians than were at the agency. Congress appropriated \$170,000 for this agency during Livingston's administration, and he stole all he could. His ignorant employees glad to get rations would issue false vouchers, of which 150 have been already discovered ranging in amount from \$50 to \$1,500. Livingston was, says the commissioner, a pious fraud, guilty of every crime against official honor and business integrity. The neighboring agents and traders are in the same condition as dishonesty except that they have been generally notified of the coming storm, and have put their houses in order. The returns of the agents as to goods on hand are almost invariably false. Forgeries and perjuries are of nearly every day occurrence, and the amount of evidence is overwhelming. Inspector Hammond has removed three agents since last spring, and replaced them with military officers as active agents, and the crack of doom is sounded about those agencies.

140 cases of sunstroke and prostration last Monday at St. Louis.

Mexico is considerably excited over Me McKenzie's invasion. A famine is reported in the States of Sonora and Sinaloa. At Mazatlan there is no flour and the people are emigrating.

The Cincinnati Commercial publishes crop reports from a large number of places in Ohio, Indiana and Kentucky, which indicate that there is not only a greater acreage of wheat than in any former year, but the average product per acre is larger than ever before.

A dispatch received from Pendleton says the troops under Col. Miles drove the Indians into Hoot Hills, near Cayase Station. They fought four or five hours at long range in the valley. Finally the troops and volunteers made a charge and drove them four miles to the hills and captured several horses. The volunteers did well, and the officer in command complimented them highly.

Quite a number of Indians were killed, but the number could not be learned.

Owing to the recent legislation by Congress it has been found necessary by the Secretary of the Interior to make additional dismissals and reductions in salaries of Patent Office employees. It is understood that the laborers and messengers, who heretofore received \$60 and \$65, will be reduced to \$55 per month, and attendants in the model-room will hereafter receive but \$500 per annum.

The coin balance in the U. S. treasury still shows a steady increase, and at the close of business Tuesday it amounted to \$206,546,000.

There were 54 deaths from sunstroke in St. Louis on the 15th.

There are unfavorable reports of the wheat crop in Wisconsin.

FOREIGN NEWS.

Hoedel, the man who attempted assassination of the Emperor of Germany has been sentenced to be beheaded.

The treaty of peace has been read in the Congress, as completed, and agreed to.

A telegram from Sydney, New South Wales, dated July 11, states that two tribes of natives have risen against the government on the island of New Caledonia, and massacred 225 whites, including women and children. They have also captured two military stations.

The Berlin Congress held its last sitting Saturday. The treaty was signed by all the plenipotentiaries. It forbids the election of a member of the reigning dynasties and the great powers as Prince of Bulgaria. The stipulation is made that if the Russian or Turkish members of the commission appointed by the congress provide for the provisional organization of Bulgaria shall disagree with the majority of the commission, then a fresh conference shall be held at Constantinople, which conference shall decide all points of difference.

The fortifications on the Danube are to be razed but the navigation of the river by war ships is forbidden. If Turkey and Greece are unable to agree respecting the ratification of the frontier, the great powers are to act as mediators to settle all questions in dispute between them. The treaty also provides that the Bulgarian and other principalities are to bear a proportionate share of the Turkish debt. All the other points of the treaty have already been foreshadowed.

A dispatch from Constantinople says it is reported that a convention has been arranged between Austria and the Porte. The latter accepts the occupation of Bosnia and Herzegovina. Austria engages to prevent any future alliance between Russia and Montenegro and Servia, and to preserve order in Bulgaria between Mussulmans and Christians, even if necessary during the Russian occupation. All accounts confirm the reports that the opposition to Austrian occupation is giving way. The insurgents about Livno have decided not only to submit but to place themselves at the disposal of the Austrian commander.

The order concludes as follows: "Officers of the army will not permit the use of troops under their command to aid the civil authorities as a posse committatus, or in the execution of the laws, except as authorized in the foregoing enactments.

When applications for the use of troops for these purposes are received, they must be forwarded through a military channel to the adjutant general for the consideration and action of the President or assigns.

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How IT CAME ABOUT that we use fans is thus described: Fans are said to have originated in China 3,000 years ago. At a feast of lanterns the lovely Kansi found the heat so oppressive that, contrary to all etiquette, she took off her mask. Partly to hide her blushes, and partly to cool her heated face, she agitated the mask before her nose. The thing became epidemic. Ten thousand hands at once held ten thousand masks, and fanning became a fact. The fan was used as a standard in war, and in peace the fan assisted the priests in the temple, both to raise a cooling breeze and to guard the sacred offerings from the contamination of noxious insects. In Egypt the fan of the priest of Isis was made of feathers of different lengths, spread out in the form of a semicircle, but pointed at the top. It was waved by a female slave.

Sir Robert Peel, speaking of Lord Eldon, said "that even his failings leaned to virtue's side;" upon which a bystander observed, that his Lordship's failings resembled the leaning tower of Pisa, in which spite of its long inclination had never yet gone over.

Be satisfied with a moderate rent in a good tenant.

A grand reception was given to Lord Beaconsfield upon his return to London.

Labor and Wages in Other Lands.

WASHINGTON, July 4.—John Wilson, United States Consul at Brussels, in a dispatch to the Department of State, dated June 14, 1878, gives some hints as to the methods of introducing American manufactures into Europe. He starts out with the assertion that prejudice is a greater obstacle than tariffs or unregulated trade. It is not enough to send abroad circulars and price-lists. Sample depots, with competent agents to make known the character, uses, and qualities of our inventions, are what is needed. Patience and perseverance on the part of these agents are also required in dealing with the people of Europe. With these, success is sure. Innovations, and especially American innovations, are generally repugnant to Europeans, but this prejudice has already yielded in a marked degree. There is now no difficulty with articles like flour, bacon, lard, petroleum, and breadstuffs. Petroleum met with universal opposition at first, but is now introduced into the homes of the better classes as well as among the poor. Indian corn has yet to overcome a prejudice, like that which a few years ago assailed petroleum.

The peasant of Belgium not only feeds himself but his horse on coarse black rye bread, Indian corn, substantially unknown to him, would be cheaper and more nutritious. He needs to be taught this. The importation of this grain has largely increased in Belgium. All this applies with nearly equal force to our canned fruits, vegetables, and meats. These are constantly overcoming hostility and prejudice, and their use is increasing in many places. Competent agents have secured these ends. Similar education is needed to introduce largely our perfected stoves, ranges, carriages, &c. The Consul, therefore, urgently recommends that American manufacturers and producers combine and establish agencies for the purpose of educating Europeans up to the use of our machines and products. Combination would be more economical than separate agencies for different articles, and quite as effectual, as some experiments have demonstrated. He is decidedly of the opinion that consuls should not be agents, and should give only disinterested aid in the business.

The United States Consul at Copenhagen, Mr. Henry B. Ryder, sends to the Department of State a report of affairs in Denmark. As in other countries, a general stagnation prevails. The causes he enumerates: First, a seriously unfavorable harvest in 1875, 1876, and 1877; second, over-speculation; third, extreme uncertainty in all European politics. Of the currency of Denmark he says: "The circulation amounts to 64,000,000 crowns in paper money. The gold coin in the bank amounts to about 35,000,000. The National Bank of Copenhagen is the only bank in the Kingdom allowed to issue paper money. The notes of the bank are redeemable in gold coin, which is the legal tender, silver being used as a fractional currency and a legal tender only to the amount of 30 crowns. The circulation of gold may be stated at 30,000,000, of silver at 16,000,000, and of copper at 500,000. The coins of Denmark, Sweden, and Norway are legal tender in each country. Wages are from 10 to 15 per cent less than in 1872, while the cost of living is a trifle higher. Laborers earn from 8 to 10 crowns per month; merchants from 2 to 3 crowns a day. The cost of living to a laborer is from 1 to 2 crowns a day. There is a large surplus of labor and no employment for it."

Mr. Henry Noble, United States Consular Agent at Turin, Italy, in a dispatch to the Department of State, of recent date gives some statistics of labor in that country, viz.: Daily wages of farm hands, nine months, 24 cents per day; three months, (harvest time,) 60 to 70 cents per day, without maintenance. Women are paid about one-half of these rates. Youths, from 14 to 16 years old, are from \$20 to \$24 per annum, with board. Railways run by the Government pay their engineers from \$30 to \$42 per month; common laborers from 50 to 60 cents per day; chief conductors, \$360 to \$400 per annum; station masters \$800 to \$1,000. Pensions are provided to employees after a certain number of years of faithful service, and to their widows in case of accident or death while on duty. Females who guard the crossings receive 16 cents a day; ticket-sellers, 20 cents; their hours of labor averaging four or five per day. The cost of living for laborers is about 18 cents per day. During the last five years both wages and the cost of living have advanced about 15 per cent. Trade is deplorably dull. Exportation of manufactured goods has almost ceased, and matters seem to be going from bad to worse.

In Italy there are six banks having the right to issue paper money without being compelled by law to have any reserve in coin. The circulation of these banks amounts to 624,000,000 of francs, including Government notes and coin. The Government notes are good for all dues, are legal tender except for duties on imports, and are guaranteed by the banks. For the guarantee the banks receive a commission of 8 cents for each 20 francs issued. The premium in coin, (mostly gold,) ranges from 9 to 11½ per cent. The Customs receipts have increased this year to far over 2,000,000 francs. The exports remain stationary. The wages of all classes are paid in paper money. The employees of the banks are paid from \$30 to \$45 a month.

The latest discovery in California is that the great seal of the State has been counterfeited, and that the fraudulent impression is borne by deeds under which thousands and perhaps millions of acres of land have been sold. A great number of school land warrants are said to have been forged and sold on the strength of this seal, and an immense amount of land taken on forged Indian scrip and soldiers' warrants. The Chronicle expects an "appalling amount of litigation" to result from this. It says that hundreds have been concerned in the frauds, and thousands have been victims, and among the perpetrators were men who hold prominent positions, and have enjoyed the best reputations.

Two little girls were comparing progress in catechism study. "I have got to original sin," said one. "How far have you got?" "Oh, I'm beyond redemption," said the other.

DEMOCRATIC STATE CONVENTION.

The Democratic State Convention met at Lansing on the 10th inst. Don M. Dickinson, Chairman of the State Central Committee, called the convention to order and nominated Dr. Foster Pratt, of Kalamazoo, for temporary Chairman. L. D. Sale of Wayne was chosen temporary Secretary. The usual committees were appointed.

THE STATE CENTRAL COMMITTEE.

Nominations were made for the State Central Committee, as follows—William B. Moran was unanimously chosen Chairman:

First District—William Brodie, Alex. W. Copland.

Second District—Ira B. Card, Hillsdale; Geo. M. Landon, Monroe.

Third District—D. G. Robinson, Barry; W. V. Van Antwerp, Jackson.

Fourth District—E. O. Briggs, Van Buren; Geo. H. Murdoch, Berrien.

Fifth District—S. Chase Godwin, Kent; John B. Hutchins, Ionia.

Sixth District—Jerome Eddy, Genesee; Geo. P. Sanford, Iрgham.

Seventh District—J. R. Wilson, Lapeer; J. B. Eldredge, Macomb.

Eighth District—R. F. Sprague, Montcalm; Geo. L. Burrows, Saginaw.

Ninth District—T. W. Edwards, Houghton; Dr. F. P. Wood, Mecosta.

AFTERNOON SESSION.

The report of the Committee on Credentials was read, showing a very full convention.

The Committee on permanent Organization reported the name of Dr. Foster Pratt for permanent chairman, with a list of vice presidents and secretaries, which was adopted.

After a speech from Gen. Williams, the Committee on Resolutions reported:

THE DEMOCRATIC PLATFORM.

The Democratic party of the State of Michigan, in convention assembled, renewing its fidelity to its time-honored principles, standing for a sacred preservation of the nation's credit and the nation's faith, for the constitution and the laws, and for the great truth that this is a government of the people where the will of the people should rule, hereby declare:

1. That we arraign the Republican party for its corruption in office, its unwise legislation, and its wicked perversions of the people's will as expressed at the polls.

It has squandered the public lands, squandered the public funds, and corrupted the whole body politic.

It has placed men in office dishonest and incapable, who have used their positions as private perquisites.

It has legislated for the rich, oppressed the poor, and created gigantic monopolies.

It has burdened each town and city with debt and taxation, and driven them to the verge of bankruptcy.

It has driven our commerce from the seas and destroyed our once powerful navy.

It completed its career of crime and dishonor by stealing the Presidency from the people, and placing fraud in the Presidential chair.

2. We endorse the investigation of the electoral frauds, to the end that the truth of history be vindicated and a repetition of such crime prevented.

3. We declare that gold and silver coin is the money of the constitution, and all paper currency should be convertible into such coin at the will of the holder.

We are opposed to the further forcible reduction of the volume of the currency; and we approve the action of Congress prohibiting such reduction.

We declare that the prostrate condition of the business interests of the country imperatively demand that taxation, both State and national, shall be reduced to the lowest point consistent with the attainment of the objects for which such taxes shall be levied, and that economy shall be practiced in every department of the government.

We congratulate the country upon a reduction of over fifty million dollars in the national expenditures during the last four years, and which result was secured by the Democratic House of Representatives.

The financial planks of the platform alone gave rise to discussion. Willard Stearns, of Lenawee, said he stood there to combat the resolution which maintained that gold and silver should be the basis of the currency of the country, as it was stultified by another resolution which declared that Congress should not further contract the currency. He thought it suicidal for the convention to drive out of the party men who could not consistently agree with the ideas advanced in that resolution. The Democratic party in Michigan was, as he estimated it, a minority party, and it could not, in his opinion, repudiate platforms which set forth with distinctness opposite views—views which were the principles that guided the Democrats of Indiana, Illinois, Missouri, and even of Maine. He moved that the report of the committee be rejected, and that the constitution be adopted as the platform of the convention. [Loud applause.]

Byron G. Stout, of Oakland, said that he saw no inconsistency in the financial plank of the platform. The first recognizes gold and silver as the constitutional money of the country, the other opposes the forcible contraction of the legal tender notes. If the business of the country does not require so large a volume of currency, the surplus will go to the Treasury for redemption. If it is required, it will circulate. What is a forcible reduction of the currency? What but this, that the Government refuses to pay out the notes, and proceeds to cancel them. Does the country demand the forcible contraction of the currency? I trust not. For my own part I believe that the reviving business of the country, the superior credit of the nation, backed by nearly \$200,000,000 of coin in the Treasury, will float even more greenbacks than are now in circulation. The business of the country will require it. I repeat it again, I see no inconsistency in the financial plank of the platform.

Mr. Flanders, of St. Joseph, moved to substitute for the resolution declaring gold and silver the basis of the currency, the sixth resolution of the Indiana platform.

G. P. Sanford, of Ingham, favored the amendment and insisted that if such a resolution met with the approval of Democrats like Charles R. Buckle, of Pennsylvania, and Allen G. Thurman, of Ohio, it was good enough for the Democrats of Michigan.

O. W. Powers, of Kalamazoo, said that everything relating to this subject had been carefully considered, and discussed in the committee. The financial question was regarded as most important, and every one's views had been expressed and given due weight.

There was no conflict in the platform as presented; it realized that the financial question, so far as it related to resumption, was one for the future, and the committee had not thought it right to anticipate action which the coming season of Congress might settle.

A vote was taken *viva voce* and resulted in a distinctly large majority against the amendment offered.

Eugene Pringle, of Jackson, made a very stirring speech in favor of the platform as presented, declaring his conviction that the people would repudiate any doctrine but that which insisted on the redemption of the currency of the country in gold and silver. It was lack of statesmanship on the part of the dominant party which had brought about iniquitous legislation, which made the rich richer and the poor poorer, which had embarrassed the commerce and business of the country and impoverished and made idle the laborer. What the Republican party had neglected to do was responsible for all these sorrows.

After full discussion, a number of delegates expressing their views, the platform was adopted, with but comparatively few dissenting votes, amid great cheering and applause.

The following ticket was nominated:

Governor—Orlando B. Barnes, of Ing-

ham.

Lt.-Gov.—Alfred P. Swineford, of Marquette.

Sec'y of State—Geo. H. Murdoch, of Berrien.

State Treasurer—Alexander McFarlin, of Genesee.

Atty. Gen.—Allen B. Morse, of Ionia.

Att.-Gen.—Wm. T. Schermerhorn, of Lenawee.

Com'r. State Land Office—George Lord, of Bay County.

Sup'r of Public Ins.—Zelotes Truel-

del.

Member of Board of Education—Ed-

win F. Uhl, of Kent.

A meeting of the State Central Committee was held at which Dr. William Brodie was chosen Secretary and Treasurer, and L. D. Sale Assistant Secretary.

The Business Outlook.

THE semi-annual circular issued from the Mercantile Agency of R. G. Dun & Co., showing the business outlook of the country, contains the following table of failures and losses for the first half of each of the last four years:

No. of Failures.	Amount of Liabilities.	Avg're Liabilities.	
First six months, '73	\$ 3,663	\$ 76,844,266	\$21,667
" " '74	4,600	108,415,429	23,568
" " '75	4,749	99,666,171	20,974
" " '76	5,825	130,892,763	22,460

This table shows an increase of over one thousand in the number of failures during the first half of the present year over the failures for the first half of last year, and a much larger number than during the same period in any other of the years named. The total liabilities are also much greater than in previous years, and the average liability is also greater. This table, taken by itself, shows that the first six months of this year have been the hardest of all the "hard times" since 1873.

The circular, after premising that the business of the country began the present year in a weak and greatly depressed condition, attributes its failure to recover from previous ills to "an unusually open winter, retarding sales, deliveries of produce and collections; discussions in and out of Congress of financial measures, and the necessary condition of uncertainty that resulted; the possibility of important changes in the tariff; the postponement of the date of the repeal of the Bankrupt law, and, finally, the steady decline in prices of merchandise, and the general shrinkage of values, which, it is said, have been more apparent in the past six months than ever before, especially whenever it became necessary to realize. That these circumstances were only temporary in their duration, and that certain of them may have a tendency to lessen the number of failures hereafter, are points in favor of the future; and, therefore, however discouraging the figures above presented may at first appear, it would be unfair to regard them as an index to the real or permanent condition of the country."

As to the prospects for the future, the circular is hopeful in tone. It declares that "the country is rapidly recovering itself, and by the success of agricultural operations great bodies of producers are materially increasing their purchasing power." "Never before were there present so many conditions essential and contributive to better times," and "it is next to impossible that the immediate future can be otherwise than encouraging." Reports are presented from all the principal cities of the country; and these reports are everywhere such as to encourage a hopeful belief in the future.

THIS BIT OF ROMANCE is interesting, and withal timely, as it suggests watering places, a good plunge in the ocean and other pleasant things for the warm weather:

A young man from the West went to the beach one evening last week. He had been in New York in one of the wholesale houses trying desperately hard to work his way up, and making fair headway. At the beach while in the water he saw a young lady drop as though she had been seized by a cramp. He dashed across the line and was down in the ocean to rescue her in a moment, bearing her, more frightened than hurt, in his arms to the shore. When half out of the water he saw she was the girl he wooed, whose parents had forbidden him to see or write to her. She had come East without his knowledge, and the two were in each other's arms as wet as drowned rats. You can imagine the recognition and what followed—and the winding up of it is a neat little wedding card.

Wilbur F. Story, of the Chicago Times, was recently stricken with a severe paralytic stroke while traveling in Switzerland, and is now in Paris under the charge of Dr. Brown-Sequard.

A farm sixty miles long and ten wide in one tract, mostly fenced, is that of Miller & Lord cattle monopolists of California. They have 80,000 head of stock, own 700,000 acres of choice land, and are rated as worth \$15,000,000.

MICHIGAN SUMMER RESORTS.

GRAYLING FISHING AND BEAR TRAPPING ON THE SABLE.—BOATING AND BATHING AT HIGGINS LAKE—OTSEGO COUNTY AS A SANITARIUM.

OTSEGO LAKE, July 10, 1878.

From our own Correspondent.

A prophet is not without honor save in his own country, and a country is seldom without honor, except with its own citizens. Michigan people who wish to escape the heat and discomforts of the dog-days, make long and costly pilgrimages to the Adirondacks and the seaside, leaving pleasant retreats almost at their own doors. They endure the extortion of inhuman landlords; the exhaustion of sleepless nights in airtight rooms and unclean beds; the nausea of rancid butter and addled eggs; the torture of mosquitoes and sand flies; and the dust, soot, heat, stench and compound agonies of long continued travel in overcrowded cars, under the delusion that they are resting and recuperating their health, and they come home thoroughly tired out and disgusted.

With one quarter the travel and expense they could visit one of the many retreats in Northern Michigan, find comfortable hotels and humane landlords, airy bed-rooms and spotless linen, fresh eggs, rich milk, delicious bread, fruit and game, and after a few weeks or even days of genuine rest, they would return home thoroughly invigorated, and thankful that they lived in a State affording such easy and ample means for recreation. The almost unknown county of Ogemaw has boiling springs and crystal lakes, rivaling, in purity and health-giving virtues, those of the far-famed Saratoga. The much praised Adirondacks can show no forests equaling in grandeur and picturesqueness those of Otsego county, or streams more inviting than the Sable or the Boyne. A summer at Long Branch is enjoyable; so also, is a summer at that most beautiful of inland watering places, Higgins' Lake, and there are not wanting persons who have tried both and prefer the latter. You may laugh at the idea of New Jersey mosquitoes stealing cows, but after you have seen the mosquitoes—and the cows—the story seems much less improbable.

GRAYLING FISHING AND BEAR HUNTING.

Having loitered around the principal villages and summer resorts along the Mackinaw extension of the Jackson, Lansing and Saginaw railroad for the last two weeks, I wish to say a few words for the benefit of those who have never been over the route, but who may contemplate coming themselves or sending their families. And first a word about grayling fishing, as that sport is just now in season. This beautiful and gamey fish makes its home in the Au Sable and its branches, but is found in greatest abundance in the main stream, for 10 or 15 miles immediately above the mouth of the South Branch. The river at this point is lined with a dense undergrowth of pine, cedar, beech, birch and wild vegetation, so thick as to hide the stream from sight until you reach the very brink. The water is remarkably clear and the current rapid. The stream has not yet been used for running logs, but the channel has been sufficiently cleared so that small boats can be poled up and down it, a feat which requires both skill and muscle to accomplish successfully, though the involuntary "duckings" of inexperienced fishermen seem to add to the excitement of the sport. An expert can take a hundred or more graylings a day with an ordinary hook and fly, and the number taken from the river daily is enormous without materially diminishing the supply. The fishing grounds may be reached by leaving the cars at Grayling station, and returning by boat or land. A cheaper if not as pleasant a route is to leave the cars at Cheney's station, about 85 miles north of Bay City, and go thence by team to Bortree Camp, which is near the best fishing points, and where there is a boarding house, boats, guides and other conveniences. The distance from Cheney's to the camp is nine or ten miles, and the roads are fair. Mr. Geo. M. Cheney's rates are \$1 a day for board and lodging at his hotel at the station, and \$3 a day for himself and team. Guides to pole the boats charge \$2 a day.

THE COMMERCIAL

Free to Do Right—To Do Wrong, Never.

SATURDAY, July 20, 1878.

Republican Nominations.

State.
Governor—CHARLES M. CROSWELL.
Lieutenant Governor—ALONZO SESSIONS.
Secretary of State—WILLIAM JENNEY, JR.
Treasurer—BENJAMIN D. PRITCHARD.
Auditor General—W. IRVING LATIMER.
Land Commissioner—JAMES M. NEASMYTH.
Adj. General—OTTO KIRCHNER.
Superintendent of Public Instruction—HORACE S. TARRELL.
Member of the State Board of Education—GEO. F. EDWARDS.

Republican Congressional Convention—Second District.

The Republican Congressional Convention for the Second Congressional District, composed of Lenawee, Washtenaw, and Monroe Counties, will be held in the Court House in the City of Adrian, Tuesday July 30, 1878, at 11 o'clock A. M. to nominate a candidate for Congress.

This call is made upon the basis of representation adopted by the Republican State Convention of 1878, under which appointment the several counties will be entitled to the following number of delegates, viz: Lenawee, 20; Washtenaw, 16; Hillsdale 12; Monroe, 10.

OTIS A. CRICHTON,
Monroe County.
A. J. DEAN, Lenawee Co.
HENRY WALDRON, Hillsdale Co.
M. J. NOYES, Washtenaw Co.
Second Congressional Committee.

GEN. SHERMAN's son has become a Jesuit—the almost inevitable result of a Roman Catholic education in any of the Jesuit schools in the country.

AMERICAN pluck infused into the Montreal Orangeman would have done no harm. In this case the procession would have come off as advertised on the 12th. The trampers upon free speech on this continent need to be taught a lesson.

The Democratic Convention was managed by the agents of Senator Chandler—Democrats, to be sure, but for this reason all the more servile tools. Poor Yorick! And our Chauncey and Bro. Pond helped make the sacrifice, offering to lay out the unsightly Democratic corpse for a miserable burial.

THE Sentinel, because its own pet plan of hitching the devil on to the temperance reform here don't succeed, predicts a failure everywhere. By no means. A reform on the basis of "good Lord, good devil," may have thrown around it all the sanctions of the pulpit and of the church itself, but it will go down. And this downfall of the Reform organization is not the worst feature. It besmears and weakens, if not annihilates, the influence of any minister who had compromised his pulpit and sold himself to its upbuilding on this rotten foundation. The age demands a temperance pulpit—a reform pulpit—but it must be genuine reform, clean and honest throughout.

Local Matters.

An anonymous paper coming through the postoffice, with no name whatever attached, claims the dissent of 150 Democrats in this city from the Democratic hard pan platform adopted at Lansing. We never publish a communication unless accompanied by a responsible name.

A sudden and sad calamity overshadows the household of Mr. and Mrs. James M. Chidister. They have the sympathy of every citizen in this their hour of supreme sorrow. Their only son, Willie H., in his fifteenth year, was drowned Wednesday evening below Congress street dam. It was the eve of the terrible hot day. Everybody felt as if they wanted to jump into the water. Willie expressed an earnest wish to bathe. His father told him to wait until after the meeting of the School Board, and he would go in with him. But the meeting continued much longer than Mr. C. anticipated. Willie got his father's mail matter, and then waited until his patience was exhausted, doubtless, and finally went to the river, there being large numbers coming and going and in the water. He was observed undressing and going into the water, and it was supposed that he had bathed and left for home. At 10 o'clock his father came home and enquired for Willie. As nothing had been seen of him, he suspected something wrong. He went to Dr. McAndrew's bathing house, where he often went. No signs of his having been here. Accompanied by Mrs. C., they examined the bank of the river for his clothing in vain. Then Mr. C. went over the river, but by this time those who bathed with his son had left. He saw a hat that looked like Willie's. A boy said it belonged to another party. So he left to search elsewhere; but, returning, he was told that some clothing lay on the bank unclaimed. They were Willie's. The mail matter was in one of the pockets. By this time the whole neighborhood was aroused. Four boats were used in recovering the body. At 4 o'clock next morning it was found, having drifted near Dr. McAndrew's bathing establishment. The cause of drowning was cramp. When found, his limbs were badly cramped. He had eaten a hearty supper, and this, no doubt, largely contributed to the result. Boys, never go into the water after eating. Never go without having it understood by one or more, and keep guard of each other. In this case, in the night time, amid the constant change of bathers and continual shouting, several might have been drowned, and no one cognizant of the fact.

The school meeting, Tuesday evening, was not largely attended, many heavy taxpayers notably being absent. C. Woodruff occupied the chair; C. E. King, secretary. The first move was a motion by Chauncey Joslin to adjourn *sine die*, which gave rise to a discussion. Being assured by the mover that it was a prelude to another im-

mediate meeting, it was carried—carrying with it the proposition to appropriate six thousand dollars and to buy the Kinne property. Straightway being called to order, Chauncey Joslin moved that the following persons constitute a building committee to co-operate with the Board: John W. Flory, E. Laible, S. W. Parsons, D. B. Greene, and L. A. Barnes. There was considerable whispering and grumbling in regard to placing bankrupts—men who could not successfully manage their own business, besides being domineering and unpopular—upon the building committee. But rather than vote down all the first-class men proposed (the five were voted for together), the dose was swallowed by faint "ayes" against scattering "nays." After the meeting this feeling swelled into huge proportions. Could there have been five minutes to concentrate and give voice to the opposition, it would have been simply overwhelming. D. B. Greene, who was clerk of the committee of seven (names given last week), read their report, embodying the suggestions of six of the committee, Geo. D. Thayer being unable to meet with them on account of ill health. They recommended the Brush-Smith building, and after adding some features and deducting others, summed up a saving of \$750—the entire cost of the building to be \$34,000—and asking for an appropriation of \$5,000. Now came the tug of war. Col. Lee moved a substitute, providing for the construction of a two-story building and an assembly room adjoining of one story. After discussion, the substitute was unjustly ruled out of order. Speeches against any further appropriation were made by James Arnold, J. S. Jenness, Col. Lee, and Frank Hiatt, and in favor by Chauncey Joslin, S. M. Cutcheon, John Starkweather, E. Laible, and D. B. Greene. The vote to appropriate was carried by a number of very loud-voiced parties, against numerous, though faint negatives, while many others did not vote. Next week we shall give our views of the whole transaction—the sham manner of voting, etc. Too desperately hot to do so this week.

Last Sunday morning a notice was sent to the several pulpits announcing an evening address at Light Guard Hall by a strolling lecturer (and they are pretty thick now-a-days, and many of them dead beats). We quote from the bill the subject of the lecture: "My trip around the world—a description of California, Japan, China and the Chinese, their habits, manners, customs, and religions." The profits were to be divided between the Reform Club and the lecturer. Admission, 15 cents. At our place of worship it was announced and commended, as much as to say to the congregation, "You will be justified in running away from the house of worship to-night—the union services at the M. E. Church—to attend this lecture," suitable only for a week day evening. An atheist, an infidel, a bold blasphemer, may, forsooth, under the magic banner of temperance reform, get a notice and even commendation of a Sunday evening lecture, upon topics purely secular. The devil under a bushel basket—the cat covered up in the meal tub. In this case might have been added: 1st, You will help support the card rooms, against which a large number, including the very best element protest, and were only the day previous making an effort to organize a Club free from these objectionable features. 2d, You will endorse a Club disgraced in its business meetings by the most horrible profanity. 3d, You will give your 15 cents to keep alive an organization that seven-eights of the good moral people have no sympathy for, and will not support. We venture to say that very few, if any, in the congregation heeded the notice and commendation. Only about twenty persons went to the hall, and the lecture was not given. We know we re-echo the voice of ninety-nine out of every one hundred in the church and congregation, and we believe of all the congregations in this city, when we say that it is time a stop was put to the prostitution of the pulpit to advertisements of this description, and most especially when they override the Sabbath services of the sanctuary. Barnum claims that his "circus" is a temperance institution. And we believe he is pretty liberal to the clergy in the way of tickets. And so is Cole. Why not announce their coming in the pulpit and command them? The COMMERCIAL is a temperance pleader and moral in its tone. Why not advertise its merits in the pulpit, and stimulate people to stay away from Sabbath services to read it. We fear far too many do this. But the COMMERCIAL encourages all its readers to peruse on the Sabbath the Sunday-school lesson, go to the house of God, and when secular lectures are advertised in the desk for the Sabbath day, giving the implication that they are worth more than the services of the sanctuary itself, close their ears—be faithless.

YPSILANTI—At a meeting of the lodge of Good Templars on Monday evening resolutions were adopted giving unqualified approval to the declaration of principles promulgated by the mass convention, and pledging their utmost efforts to carry out its recommendations. For nearly 13 years this lodge has held up the banner of prohibition, and has had no conscientious scruples about mixing in politics to secure that end.—*Truth for the People.*

SPRING DEBILITY, laguor, lassitude, and that low state of the system peculiar to the springtime of the year, are immediately relieved by the PERUVIAN SYRUP, which supplies the blood with its vital principle of life element—iron—infusing strength, vigor, and new life into all parts of the system. Being free from its energizing effect are not followed by corresponding reaction, but are permanent. Sold by all druggists.

Liver is King.

The liver is the imperial organ of the whole human system, as it controls the life, health and happiness of man. When it is disturbed in its proper action, all kinds ail-

ments are the natural result. The digestion of food, the movements of the heart and blood, the action of the brain and nervous system, are all immediately connected with the workings of the Liver. It has been successfully proved that Green's August Flower is unequalled in curing all persons afflicted with Dyspepsia or Liver Complaint, and all the numerous symptoms that result from an unhealthy condition of the Liver and Stomach. Sample bottles to try, 10 cents. Positively sold in all towns on the Western Continent. Three doses will prove that it is just what you want. 733-alt.

REPORT OF THE CONDITION

OF THE

FIRST NATIONAL BANK,

At Ypsilanti, in the State of Michigan,
At the close of business, June 29th, 1878.

RESOURCES.

Loans and Discounts	\$166,566.30
Overdrafts	425.08
U. S. Bonds to secure circulation	75,000.00
Other Stocks, Bonds, and Mortgages	4,600.00
Due from approved Reserve Agents	35,213.87
Due from other National Banks	6,078.76
Real estate, furniture, and fixtures	11,391.49
Office furniture and fixtures	1,000.00
Premiums paid	99.35
Checks and other Cash Items	2,421.06
Bills of other Banks	6,732.00
Fractional currency (including nickels)	175.00
Gold-Tender Notes	25.00
Reserve fund with U. S. Treasurer	17,529.00
Total	\$359,895.90

LIABILITIES.

Capital Stock paid in

Subscriptions

Dividend profits

National Bank notes outstanding

Individual deposits, subject to check

Demand certificates of deposit

Total

\$75,000.00

25,000.00

5,000.00

139,557.66

62,050.12

\$359,895.90

STATE OF MICHIGAN, ss

I, F. P. Bogardus, Cashier of the above named

Bank, do solemnly swear that the above Statement is true, to the best of my knowledge and belief.

F. P. BOGARDUS, Cashier.

Subscribed and sworn to before me this 9th day of

July, 1878.

F. W. HAWKINS, Notary Public.

Correct Attest

EDGAR POGARDUS,

I. N. CONKLIN,

B. L. QUIRK,

Directors.

P. T. BARNUM'S

OWN AND ONLY
GREATEST SHOW ON EARTH
FOR ONE DAY ONLY,

ANN ARBOR,

TUESDAY, JULY 23rd.

JACKSON,

WEDNESDAY, JULY 24th.

Mr. Barnum will positively be present and address

his patrons.

AFTERNOON AND EVENING.

The most magnificent and a tractive exhibition ever

witnessed in this or any other city.

ALL THE NEW ATTRACTIONS,

Received with the wildest delight everywhere.

The universal verdict is that Barnum has the

GRANDEST RING PAGEANT!

THE MOST MARVELOUS MUSEUM!

THE MOST LIVING CURIOSITIES!

THE LARGEST MENAGERIE!

THE BEST CIRCUS!

THE BEST RIDERS IN THE WORLD!

THE ONLY TRUPE OF

FOREIGN STALLIONS

"At the sight of the magnificent Stallions, all introduced at one time in the ring the immense audience rose as with one accord, the men cheering, the ladies clapping their hands and waving their handkerchiefs! Such a scene has never been witnessed in Philadelphia before!"—PHILADELPHIA TIMES.

The most gorgeous appointments, the richest costumes, the most novel Properties, the newest and best acts, the funniest Clowns, including

JACK HOLLOWAY,

THE GREAT ENGLISH CLOWN,

To whom Mr. Barnum pays the largest salary ever

paid to a Clown in this or in any other country,

and to sum up, MULUM IN PARVO.

THE GREATEST SHOW

ON EARTH!

The daily expenses of which are larger than the

entire gross receipts of any other show that ever

travelled or was ever seen in this or any

other country.

THE TROUPE OF

ROYAL STALLIONS,

The most beautiful and intelligent animals ever

seen in 20 in Number, and were Imported

AT A COST OF \$150,000!

From their royal masters the Emperor of Russia and Germany, the late Victor Emmanuel, King of Italy, and the famous Khan of Tartary.

They appear under the direction of their

trainer.

CARL ANTHONY, JR.

At each performance, in various acts, concluding

with the introduction of the

ENTIRE NUMBER IN THE RING AT ONE TIME!

CHAS. FISH,

The Champion of the World. A salary of \$50,000 a

year will cheerfully be paid for the equal of

this great artist.

W.M. MORGAN,

The Lightning Hurdle Rider.

MISS KATIE STOKES,

The Great Lady Bareback Rider.

SIX PERFORMING ELEPHANTS!

Over whose backs

Mr. JNO. BATCHELOR

Local Matters.

SATURDAY, July 20, 1878.

Friends of The Commercial, who have business at the Probate Court, will please request Judge Harriman to send their printing to this office.

For BILL HEADS, STATEMENTS, LETTER HEADS, ETC. NICELY BLOCKED WITH PATENT COVER FOR BLOTTING PURPOSES, AND AT ASTONISHING LOW RATES, APPLY AT THIS OFFICE.

—A Republican County Convention, to elect delegates to the Congressional Convention (see call elsewhere), will be held at Ann Arbor, Friday, July 26th, at 11 A. M. Augusta is entitled to 4 delegates; Pittsfield, 4; Salem, 4; Saline, 6; Superior, 5; York, 5; Ypsilanti Town, 4; Ypsilanti City, 15. The Republicans of this city will meet at Capt. Allen's office next Wednesday evening, July 24, to select their quota.

—Prices at Worley's for good clothing favor the purchaser, whether east, west, north, or south.

—Miss Sara S. Rice, of Baltimore, Md., will give public readings at the M. E. Church next Tuesday evening. A choice programme has been prepared, which will be enlivened with music from some of our finest musicians. We give extracts from letters in the hands of the committee, respecting the ability of Miss Rice as a reader:

BALTIMORE, July 15, 1878.

* * * I am glad that you propose taking a trip West, and am sure that wherever you go you will meet with the warm welcome to which you are so justly entitled.

Most respectfully, M. C. CATERBY,

Mayor of Baltimore.

CITY COUNCIL OF BALTIMORE,
Chief Clerk's Department, July 6, '78.

It is a pleasure to me very heartily to endorse Miss Sara S. Rice.

A. H. GREENFIELD.

OFFICE OF SUPT. PUBLIC INSTRUCTION,
Baltimore City, July 6th, 1878.

Her reputation as a teacher of rhetoric and elocution is well established in this city.

HENRY E. SHEPARD,

Sup't. Public Instruction.

YALE COLLEGE, NEW HAVEN, CONN.,
June 4th, 1878.

Dr. J. H. MORRIS—Dear Sir:—Please to miss S. S. Rice, whom you were pleased to commend to me—* * * Her analysis of the selections—first the general, then the ideas in their relative importance—the varied emotions and their appropriate vocal expression—make her system effective and beautiful. Yours, etc., MARK BAILEY.

BALTIMORE, July 3d, 1878.

She possesses a rich and powerful voice, and an unusually clear enunciation. Her impersonations are rarely if ever excelled, except by those who have devoted themselves to the stage.

L. A. HOLLINGSHEAD,

Principal W. F. High School, Baltimore.

—Cole's Menagerie and Circus will exhibit in Ypsilanti next Saturday the 27th. Mr. Cole claims as a special merit that he has never in a single instance committed a fraud of faith with the public. "What he advertises he shows, what he does not show he does not advertise." We notice from our exchanges that he draws large crowds, and the press uniformly commends the show after its exhibitions. It is a four-fold show, 1st the Menagerie department, a large collection of the rarest animals yet discovered by man. 2nd a Giant and Giantess. We quote:

"Veritable giants they are—the largest extant in the world. Mr. Bates is a good looking and gentlemanly Goliath, standing 8 feet (lacking 1/2 inch) in his stocking soles! Mrs. Bates (Miss Anna Swan) is a native of Nova Scotia, and is same height as her husband. They are certainly a well-assorted couple, weighing between them, as we have ascertained, over half a ton! Mr. and Mrs. Bates have interviewed royalty in the shape of Her Majesty, and H. R. H. the Duke of Edinburgh, and none of his possessions does he prize so highly as a very exquisitely-finished gold watch, presented to him by Queen Victoria."

3rd. The Museum department surpasses many of the costliest collections in the country. 4th, the circus company will introduce a number of novel beauties. In summary there a 35 cages of animals, 300 horses, and a corresponding number of performers and attendants. Mr. C. claims a pure, healthy and entertaining performance. Read advertisement and be sure and see the gorgeous procession. If Barnum's is the greatest show on earth, Cole's seems to be the greatest on the American Continent, as Gen. Tayler is credited with summing up, "the world and the rest of mankind."

ITEMS FROM THE SALINE "STANDARD."—Mrs. L. Gooding, of Ypsilanti, is in town, the guest of Mrs. C. Parsons.

S. E. Engi and family, of Detroit, former residents of this place, are visiting Mr. Allen Crittenden's.

Rev. D. R. Shier, of Adrian, preached a very able sermon at the Methodist Episcopal Church last Sabbath morning.

Our machine men have been unable to supply the demand for harvesting machines this season. Hull & Lawrence had twenty orders more than they could fill.

ITEMS FROM THE ANN ARBOR "COURIER."—Four prisoners are confined in the jail.

The First National Bank has declared a semi-annual dividend of six per cent.

A new enemy to potatoes has put in an appearance in the shape of an innumerable small lice.

The Ypsilanti militia rifle team is diligently practicing in hopes of winning the regimental prize the first of August next. The Ann Arbor team are not very enthusiastic on this subject.

We have been authorized by the finance committee of the Fourth of July celebration, to say that they will make a detailed report of all the monies received, and who from; also, all the money expended, whom to, what for, and the balance on hand.

[Would it not be well for those expending the money collected here to report?]

The County Treasurer collected \$5,454 of saloon tax from the county, and has turned over to Sheriff Case, for collection, \$3,043.04. Of this delinquent amount, Yp-

silanti owes \$1,400, but one man, a brewer, having paid.

On Friday evening last, on the western bound train on the Michigan Central, when this side of Wayne, a young lady was discovered to be insane. Being without attendants she was brought to this place and placed in the care of Sheriff Case. After a few days she became rational enough to converse and then gave her name as Hannah Dugan, and said that she was from Boston, and on her way to visit a sister, a Mrs. Kelley, who resides in Lamont, Illinois. According to her story, and other evidence produced, she was drugged by some roughs either in Windsor or Detroit, and then after being shamefully outraged placed upon the train in a semi-unconscious state, and only aroused when this side of Wayne. Tuesday night she was taken in charge of by an officer of the road and taken to her sister's.

ITEMS FROM THE ANN ARBOR "REGISTER." The school board has abolished secret societies in the High School.

The estate of Martin Clark was sold on Monday to Herrick, of Ypsilanti.

Moses F. Collins died at his residence, No 68 Washington street, on Sunday evening. He was born May 22d 1795 and served in the war of 1812. He has resided in Washtenaw county 44 years, living during that time in Pittsfield and Ann Arbor. He was 83 years old at the time of his death.

Recorder Clark came across a ponderous petition last week among the old archives of his office, which he is now overhauling. It was a petition offered in 1850, of ex-Gov. Felch, Philip Bach and 1,582 others for the passage of an ordinance to close drinking and gaming saloons on Sundays. In length it measured about 25 feet.

There was a serious runaway on North Main street Sunday. Clark Woolsey, of Ypsilanti, was out riding with two young ladies named Lyons and Lawrence, when the nut on one of the wheels gave away and caused the carriage to upset, and the three occupants were thrown to the ground. The horse became frightened and started off on a run and the buggy was pretty well demolished. Of the occupants, Miss Lyons received the most severe injuries, her collar bone being broken and her head being badly bruised. Woolsey escaped with a few bruises and returned to Ypsilanti the same evening. Sheriff Case kindly tendered him the use of his horse and buggy. The rig in which the three were riding at the time of the accident belonged to Hawkins, of Ypsilanti.

Harvey J. Miller to Morris A. Bailey, eight and one quarter acres in section 31, Pittsfield; \$1,400.

Cynthia Perry to Frank T. Shier, land on Huron street in Case and Perry's addition to Ypsilanti; \$500.

ITEMS FROM THE ANN ARBOR "ARGUS."—On Monday last regular trains commenced running on the Toledo and Ann Arbor Railroad. For the present but one train each way will be run daily, leaving this city in the morning and returning in the evening. Going south, the train leaves Ann Arbor at 6:30 A. M., arriving at Toledo at 10:00. Going North, leaves Toledo at 4:00 P. M., arriving here at 8:00. The trains carry both passengers and freight.

Crowell and Salsbury, the "confidence" operators, are no longer boarding with Sheriff Case, Commissioner Emerick having enlarged them on bail. Each was held on two charges—one for false pretenses and the other for uttering forged paper knowing it to be forged, and the bail of each was fixed at \$1,000 in the one case and \$200 in the other, or \$1,200 each. L. D. Hale, of this city, is the bondsman for Crowell, and Ransom Salsbury, of York, for Salsbury.

An up-the-river granger, one who wants the highest possible price for his products and to pay the lowest prices for his purchases, hearing of the high price paid for wool at Chelsea, determined to market his clip at that place, and accordingly took it thither a few days ago. On his way he drove via Dexter, stopping "to see what might be done there." Twenty-eight cents being the largest offer, at which price "he'd be d—d if he would sell." Arriving at Chelsea twenty-five cents was the largest offer. Returning to Dexter the buyers refused to take it at the price offered earlier in the day. He came to this city and sold it for thirty cents, with one-fourth dockage on account of condition and quality. A profitable day. He will be louder-mouthed than ever with his demands for "down with the middle-man."

On Monday afternoon a well-dressed man, with a large well-filled satchel in hand, entered the office of Cook's Hotel and registered as C. B. Clarke, Dayton, O., and asked to be conducted to a room, which was the guest disappeared. Not putting in an appearance for dinner, an examination was made that the satchel was gone but that the gentleman had not forgotten to leave something in compensation for his entertainment. In a bureau drawer was carefully placed the contents of the inflated satchel, consisting of a large amount of mullen leaves. Mr. Jewell removed the drawer and contents to the office of the hotel, where he took pleasure in exhibiting the new currency" to his friends. After some reflection Mr. Jewell thinks he would rather be paid with inflated greenbacks than with the contents of an inflated satchel.

—Beautiful Helen no doubt had a fine complexion, but it is more than doubtful whether it exceeded in purity the complexions of the ladies who use that inimitable auxiliary of female loveliness, GLENN'S SULPHUR SOAP. Sold by all Druggists.

HILL'S HAIR & WHISKER DYE, Black or Brown, 50c.

—Veritable giants they are—the largest extant in the world. Mr. Bates is a good looking and gentlemanly Goliath, standing 8 feet (lacking 1/2 inch) in his stocking soles!

Mrs. Bates (Miss Anna Swan) is a native of Nova Scotia, and is same height as her husband. They are certainly a well-assorted couple, weighing between them, as we have ascertained, over half a ton!

Mr. and Mrs. Bates have interviewed royalty in the shape of Her Majesty, and H. R. H. the Duke of Edinburgh, and none of his possessions does he prize so highly as a very exquisitely-finished gold watch, presented to him by Queen Victoria."

—The Museum department surpasses many of the costliest collections in the country. 4th, the circus company will introduce a number of novel beauties. In summary there a 35 cages of animals, 300 horses, and a corresponding number of performers and attendants. Mr. C. claims a pure, healthy and entertaining performance. Read advertisement and be sure and see the gorgeous procession. If Barnum's is the greatest show on earth, Cole's seems to be the greatest on the American Continent, as Gen. Tayler is credited with summing up, "the world and the rest of mankind."

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SATURDAY MORNING'S COMMERCIAL.

YPSILANTI, JULY 20, 1878.

MICHIGAN'S HEROES.

At the Ninth Annual Re-Union of Michigan Soldiers, Kalamazoo, June 20th, Capt. E. P. Allen, of Ypsilanti, delivered the Oration. It was an able and eloquent address, and from it we take the following extracts:

Mr. President, Ladies and Gentlemen:

It was reserved to this land and century to have memorial days for the dead who died that the nation might live; and reunion days, when those who survived the carnage of war met to renew friendships and revive the memories of the most eventful period of our lives. A nation, that is without a peer or parallel, we have done many things not before heard of in the world's history; but it was reserved to us to lead the nations, as we have, by a way they never knew before. The conquests of other times and lands were merged into one central figure, and he the chief; all else were but puppets in his hands, and were forgotten with their death. Alexander and Caesar conquered the world; but the millions who died, served in the minds of their masters, the best use to which they could be put, when their bodies enriched the fields where they fell, that nature might put forth more abundantly. Napoleon desolated Europe with war, his squadrons wheeled on every plain from Paris round to Waterloo again; and yet who of all the nameless myriads that perished are remembered, but Napoleon and Wellington?

Wars waged for conquest or glory alone, unrighteous wars, are never espoused by the masses and made their own; and the rank and file necessarily become machines, and perform their mechanical evolutions, without a thought of anything, inspired by the courage of the brute only. How different when men take up arms in the defense of a country beloved, to bring order and harmony out of chaos, inspired by grand moral ideas, fighting for that, the full worth of which the private in the ranks comprehends equally with the general at the head of his columns! Then an army becomes a living, moving mass of intelligence, every man a king, fighting for his kingdom, and with the prize of the hero within his grasp. Such was the war of the rebellion; such were the 90,000 men that Michigan gave to save the nation. No unwilling slave, no hireling soldiery were hers, but the best brain and the clanging of bells and the roar of guns, and the shouts of freemen, was born into the family of nations with certain antagonisms firmly rooted. It was a new departure in every respect, and the boily announced declaration of principles confounded and alarmed every ruler in Christendom. The sweeping character of the truths announced in the Declaration of Independence seemed to make it an impossibility that they should triumph, and could prophecy have opened to the crowned heads of Europe the result of this paper upon the world, the republic would have been strangled in its cradle by the combined efforts of the military power of the old world. The primary idea of that government was liberty, liberty to be free and equal, and yet, by a strange infatuation, the fathers belied their own arraignment of the king of England, by admitting and acknowledging that chattel slavery had a legal existence, and must be protected by law. The wisest of them saw the incongruity and contradiction, and labored hard to set bounds to its growth, that in time would have the effect to extinguish what all admitted was an evil, and for long years after the government was fully launched, and at peace with the world, did Washington, Jefferson, Madison and others of the immortal worthies of '76 try, by persuasion and pen, to solve the problem and destroy the evil, but in vain. The wrong had been planted, the mischief had been done. Close down beside the heart of the nation, where every pulsation would feel it, had been left a deadly seed, that was destined to become a great tree, and cast its baneful shadow over a third of the continent, to be cut down finally by hurling at its mighty trunk grape and canister, and the living bodies of a half million freemen. Ah, if the fathers could have remembered that every seed brings forth fruit after its kind, who can doubt that the loyalty and unselfish patriotism that inspired them would have a sure and certain way to destroy this deadly seed of death.

But these alone embodied not all the heroism of our fair Michigan. When the full history of the dark days of 1861-5 is written, not the least of the crimes that will surely be laid at the feet of the men who dared to apply the torch to the temple of liberty, will be the anguish and heart-breakings of those whom nature made not for the camp but for the home. The wife who with anguish not to be spoken gave up the husband and father, knowing not who would care for the little ones God had given them, the mother who looked for the last time upon the fair form of her beloved boy, as with manly stride and bounding heart, leaving his quiet, peaceful home to enlist, he turned the corner in the country road that bid forever from her streaming eyes the idol of her motherhood, the crying of children as when the father bid them farewell they began to get childish glimpses of absence and suffering and death, all these were the heroes, as well as the sufferers from the most unnatural strife that the world ever saw, a strife so wicked that one of the leading rebels has, since the war, penned this truthful indictment concerning it: Says Mr. Henry S. Foot, rebel senator, "It was the most absurd, unnecessary and unnatural war that the combined wickedness and folly of man have ever yet waged upon this terrestrial planet."

Courates, no age has seen such heroes as this, no times can chronicle more noble deeds, done that humanity and civilization might not recede upon the dial plate of destiny.

We are met to-day to renew greetings, to revive friendships that only the grave can break, to tell again of march and sieges and bloody charge, to speak of the fallen heroes, who, to-day and forever, "sleep beneath their low green tents, whose curtains never outward swing." These re-unions are growing doubly dear to us, as on each anniversary we find that some have gone to rejoin in their comrades who died more gloriously and the living, cemented by a common suffering and a common glory, well feel that time is inexorable, and that soon the last roll call will be sounded and the last soldier numbered with the dead. A new generation will arise—are here. We are growing old. The visions of the war, set in framework of blood, are fading away. As the proud vessel leaves the harbor, every sail set, the remotest part of her rigging, her stays and yards and pennants are all plainly seen, but as she pushes out into the wide ocean, these, one after another, fade out of sight until at last the noble ship, freighted with much of hope and happiness, is itself lost to sight upon the boundless expanse of water. So with us, at the first, every hearthstone was a welcome one to the humblest man who carried a musket. All eyes loved, all hands clasped the individual heroes who had, by their united personal valor, saved the commonwealth; each village had its Hampton, each neighborhood its Wellington. These scenes are changing. Time that strikes at all things is altering the picture. What men have done counts for naught. Individuals are being forgotten, individual heroism will soon be emerged and lost in the great stream of history: and the war of the

rebellion will stand out boldly on the canvass as an epoch in the world's history, and in that picture the arms will appear like commingling clouds or vanishing mists, not a single personal feature being left.

The fathers of the Republic had great wisdom, but they made mistakes in rearing the structure of the government that you had to atone for at the peril of life, and everything dear. Would it not be a profitable hour for men who have helped to save a nation to reflect on the mistakes of a nation?

I have taken it for granted that you will so agree, and proceed to invite you to a few reflections that have to me seemed of enough importance to bring before such a gathering as this. And first let me state a truism, which is, that there is no nation like this. There has been none. In so saying it does not follow that none have been better or happier.

Indeed he is a bold enthusiast who assumes that national perfection never found a growth until it reached the shores of the new world, or even that it has a growth here.

The peoples that have passed away—the Grecians with their laws and maxims that influence mankind to-day. The Romans that built up a system of jurisprudence which reflected great culture were, to a large extent, the happy and contented citizens of good government, and yet they perished from the earth. Why? What was there in the policy of the nations of antiquity that they should not survive the ages, and come down to these latter days unharmed, and with strength unshorn even as the pyramids yet stand? Must nations die even as men—is it fixed that their bounds are set that they cannot pass?

In vain we search for a law, written or unwritten, that says a body politic is mortal. The continents do not change, why should the governments that exercise dominion over them change and die? The world has not seen one yet, but it is not possible that a system may be formed that is a lasting system; if yes, then we must find the question "why have they perished?" answered by turning to the actors who have had those systems in charge. And then the answer is: The death that has finally overtaken every system of government that has arisen, flourished and been destroyed, has been hastened by hands that were appointed to care for and save it, and this, too, by no necessary law. Evil was deliberately planted where good might have been, and wrong named right by sponsors who had no thought or care for the consequences. The most careless glance at Grecian or Roman history will prove this.

One hundred years ago the republic of the west, amidst the clanging of bells and the roar of guns, and the shouts of freemen, was born into the family of nations with certain antagonisms firmly rooted. It was a new departure in every respect, and the boily announced declaration of principles confounded and alarmed every ruler in Christendom. The sweeping character of the truths announced in the Declaration of Independence seemed to make it an impossibility that they should triumph, and could prophecy have opened to the crowned heads of Europe the result of this paper upon the world, the republic would have been strangled in its cradle by the combined efforts of the military power of the old world. The primary idea of that government was liberty, liberty to be free and equal, and yet, by a strange infatuation, the fathers belied their own arraignment of the king of England, by admitting and acknowledging that chattel slavery had a legal existence, and must be protected by law. The wisest of them

saw the incongruity and contradiction, and labored hard to set bounds to its growth, that in time would have the effect to extinguish what all admitted was an evil, and for long years after the government was fully launched, and at peace with the world, did Washington, Jefferson, Madison and others of the immortal worthies of '76 try, by persuasion and pen, to solve the problem and destroy the evil, but in vain. The wrong had been planted, the mischief had been done. Close down beside the heart of the nation, where every pulsation would feel it, had been left a deadly seed, that was destined to become a great tree, and cast its baneful shadow over a third of the continent, to be cut down finally by hurling at its mighty trunk grape and canister, and the living bodies of a half million freemen. Ah, if the fathers could have remembered that every seed brings forth fruit after its kind, who can doubt that the loyalty and unselfish patriotism that inspired them would have a sure and certain way to destroy this deadly seed of death.

And so the incongruity spread. In its childhood it defied the powers of the very men who brought the nation into existence, and as it grew profitable it enlisted on its side that element of human character that is stronger than patriotism, human selfishness, and from that hour the fate of the nation was sealed, the fiat was written that it could live only in the death of its purest and best—that the sacrifice of blood only, should wipe out and away the damning stain. Men forgot or hated the teachings of the founders of the Republic, courts pronounced the dictum that slavery was beyond the control of any branch of the national government, politicians debauched themselves and the people and the nation slept upon the crater of a volcano, it wrapt itself in thick clouds of wrath, filled with the bolts of omnipotent justice, until the time that Jefferson saw had arrived, God's justice was awakened and the men of the North and the men of the South and horses and their riders and cannon and muskets were gathered together and rushed on to battle—the war of the rebellion was here!

Another and fatal mistake made by the founders of our government was the concessions, made in order, as they supposed, to bring about a union of certain principles, but which opened the door for the establishment of the doctrine of State rights, a doctrine adhered to most strenuously by the entire South and largely reinforced by good thinkers and a strong party at the North. But in the light of events called into being by the war, no man can but see that any theory but that we were a nation and not a confederacy would of necessity be fatal to the continuance of the Union, when any member felt that grievances justified it in seceding. We sometimes deal harshly in our criticisms of those statesmen of the Calhoun school, who taught so persistently this fatal dogma. We should remember that the seed was planted with the formation of the government itself, and when the South saw the rapid encroachments that the population and moral ideas of the North were making upon their peculiar institution, they were in a measure driven to couple this dogma with it, so that an ultimatum might be tendered to the free States as the price of the Union. These inconsistencies upon the continuance of which depended untold millions of material wealth, finally culminated in the most natural instead of unnatural war of modern times. In vain did Webster, Clay and other leaders endeavor by compromise to bridge an impassable gulf. The mistakes of the fathers must be atoned for by the children. Of the minutiae of this terrible struggle I need not speak. You were actors therein and I cannot paint the picture with such living colors as the reality was to you. But the historian of the future, when he comes to write the history of the conflict, unmoved by the prejudices of the hour, will have to pen as a truth that the responsibility for the struggle can not be laid at the door of any one man, or generation, or State. It was the natural, inevitable outgrowth of mistakes made at the beginning, mistakes that could be corrected in only one way, and that, the way of the sword. The pride, the property and the teachings of their leaders of two generations was upon the one side, the conscience and love of liberty of a great and free north upon the other. The one saw in dreams that haunted every leader of secession, a vast southern republic, whose corner-stone should be human slavery, an empire that by reason of their peculiar staple, would be a necessity to the world, making it easy to obtain advantageous treaties and spring at once to the front rank of the powers of the earth; the other saw a nation rent into fourfold pieces the great rivers of the continent running through hostile lands, and the utter destruction of a government that, during its brief life had conferred more benefit upon the world than the most lasting kingdom of ancient or modern times. With incentives like these, no wonder that the conflict raged until the nations stood with bated breath, waiting the issue! No wonder that the oppressed and downtrodden of every land, the nations panting to break the yoke of tyranny, sent prayers to heaven for the success of the North and the Union. The North and the South were not the only combatants in the fearful struggle. The world took sides by intuition; aristocracy, despotism and oppression everywhere drifted to the side of secession, while everywhere men who believed that man should be what God meant him to be, free lovers of and workers for humanity and the freedom of the individual, men who dared to fight against oppression where fighting meant loss of liberty and life, men "Who, rowing hard against the stream, saw distant lights of freedom gleam and knew it was not all a dream," all these, the best, the noblest and purest of earth were found upon the side that followed the banner of the nation with its red and white and azure blue from Bull Run to Appomattox.

And so the great strife raged. As call after call for troops was made, the response was quick and the men of the North gradually grew firmer and firmer in their determination to save the union. Homes were being made desolate in every neighborhood and the wounded began to return to their native hamlets, some with a leg or arm gone or an eye blown out, and as their old neighbors looked upon these, they could realize as never before the terrible curse of war. The public morals began to relax and men grew rich upon the sufferings of the men at the front, whose supplies of almost every kind were either adulterated and stolen by army contractors.

But the war was not an unmixed evil. To say nothing of the destruction of slavery and exposing the manifest absurdity of state rights as expounded by southern statesmen, there was shown the marvelous adaption of the American people to any emergency which might arise. The great com-

missaries, established to carry comforts to the hospitals of the sick and consolations to the bedside of the dying were among the most useful and remarkable efforts put forth by the people. Cheerfully and voluntarily, women and children even gave their days and nights to the preparation of articles to sell, the money to be turned over to these great helps to the nation. Families deprived themselves of delicacies that they might send them to the front. Men of all names and parties did what they could to make the soldier remember that he had a home and that home had not forgotten him. Societies were organized, fairs and concerts held, speeches made, all having a common object, to sustain and cheer the brave heroes who stood in the front of battle, forgetful of life and comfort and intent upon one object only, the overthrow of the rebellion. Women who had never known what it was to want for luxury, gave up home and family and went into the very midst of danger and death and in the hospital and on the field, nursed the sick, dressed the wounded and closed the eyes of the dying one, whose last gaze was turned toward his far off northern home where wife and little ones should wait and watch for his return forever!

But there are dangers beyond, questions that must be met and overcome. As the national wealth increases, and great numbers shall be able to indulge in luxury and ease, men will grow selfish and patriotic (a not flour'sh where this weed springs?) in a government where every man has a voice in the control of affairs, every man need feel and take an interest in the affairs of state. Political caucuses and elections must have the presence and support of all good citizens. Bad men never fail to be present. They need no prompting. Their work need only be met with counter work upon the part of those who are interested in good order and honest enforcement of the law.

When the nation is at war, the common soldier, with gun in hand and knapsack slung, marching at the call of his country to defend her life, is a picture to stir the blood of patriotism in every loyal heart. No one thinks then that he can be excused from serving his country in safety. Shall that soldier on the return of peace, drop his musket and retire from view? leaving the choice of his rulers, or the principles upon which his reelected country is to be conducted, to the mercy of demagogues and scheming tricksters?

There are other dangers. Communism, that horrid fruit from the tree of European despotism, is trying to gain a foothold in this land where no man is oppressed. Repudiation, more or less extensive, and in violation of the nation's faith, finds many and strong advocates. Our free schools, the glory and pride of the nation, are not without their formidable assailants.

Corruption by men in power, is an ever present and fearful danger to the body politic. All these, and other evils, call for the united and earnest work of good citizens everywhere. To sleep upon, or be indifferent to our rights, is to lose them, and while we sleep, fatal mistakes will be made, that will cost time and blood to eradicate.

As nature produces each after its own kind, so the ideas and thoughts of men bring their harvest of glory or of shame. This law affects nations as well as men. Justice and national honor mean life and prosperity and national triumph; falsehood and corruption mean national dishonor and death.

CONCLUSION.

The nation has learned the cost of wrong. We desire to be henceforth not only a great but a good people. Let us, as soldiers and citizens, insist that in the conflicts of the near future, the Republic shall be guided by the principles of justice. Let us remember that "Righteousness exalteth a nation, but sin is a reproach to any people."

Let us nail the banner of the stars just below the banner of the cross, and then the dream of a nation guided by the principles of justice and right may be realized. God save the commonwealth, God save the land.

Successful Flying Machine.

The *Scientific American* has a full account of the open-air exhibition of the newly invented flying machine of Professor C. F. Ritchell, at Hartford, Conn., on the 12th and 13th inst. On the first trial the machine, which weighs 114 pounds, went up to a height of fully two hundred and fifty feet, past the spire of the Colt Memorial Church, and sailed off until over the Connecticut river, the operator meantime exhibiting his power to change his altitude and direction at will. When he ascended there was but little wind blowing, and the machine appeared to be under perfect control, but gradually a breeze sprang up, and it was deemed safest to make a speedy return, as there were indications in the sky of a gathering storm. The machine turned and made its way back in the teeth of the wind until directly over the ball ground whence it had ascended, and then alighted within a few feet of the point from which it had started.

On the second trial, some time was spent in getting the weight and lifting power so nearly balanced as to show that the machine could exert a lifting power of its own. When this had been effected to Professor Ritchell's satisfaction, the apparatus rested quietly on the grass, but could be lifted or set back with the light pressure of one finger. When the word was given to "Go," the operator, Quinlan, weighing 96 pounds, began turning the wheel, the horizontal fan revolved with noise like a buzz saw, and the machine darted up almost vertically to a height of about two hundred feet. There a strong, steady current of wind setting toward the southwest was encountered, and the machine was swept away by it, broadside on to the spectators. Then the operator was seen throwing his vertical fan into gear, and by its aid the aerial door turned around, pointing its head in whatever direction he chose to give it. All this was the work of but a few seconds. Although Quinlan could move the apparatus about, he could not make any headway against the strong wind. Reversing the motion of his horizontal fan, he descended apparently about one hundred feet,

to get out of the current, but finding that impracticable, reascended to a much greater height than he had first reached. Still he was swept off toward New Haven, and after a little time went out of sight. He had vanished behind a distant hill, and for a while it was supposed he had alighted. Then he was again sighted, far away and not less than one thousand feet above the earth. The cylinder of the machine looked no larger than an orange. At length he disappeared altogether. At 6¹/₂ o'clock P. M., having been up battling with the wind very nearly an hour, he descended safely at Newington, and at 10 o'clock was back in Hartford. He said that at one time he was eight or ten miles away from his starting point, but by tacking and working between the gusts of wind, won his way back as far as Newington, only five miles from Hartford. He says that the working of the machine is so easy that he could continue it for four consecutive hours, without fatigue, in a quiet atmosphere.

FROM RAGS TO RICHES.

The story of M. de Bocher's acquisition of wealth reads like romance. He lived in the reign of Louis XV., and his fortune enriched two generations, in spite of a profuse expenditure. His origin was of the lowliest, for his father was but a working mason in the days of the Grand Monarque. One evening, as the father was returning home with his work-basket on his shoulder and trowel in hand, a man in a long brown cloak, and closely followed by a carriage without any armorial bearings or ciphers, tapped him on the shoulder and asked him whether he would like to earn five-and-twenty louis. The mason eagerly acquiesced; and having entered the carriage, his eyes were bandaged, and the horses started off at a great rate.

For several hours the carriage was driven rapidly about the streets of Paris, with the obvious intention of making the occupant lose all trace of the route he had traversed; and when the object had been accomplished, the carriage stopped suddenly in the courtyard of a large mansion. Bocher was then desired to alight; and was at once conducted, his eyes still bandaged, into a kind of cellar, where his sight was restored to him. Here he found two men, both armed, and with their faces concealed by masks. The poor man was in an agony of terror, believing that his last hour had come, but was somewhat reassured by the gestures of his companions, who, fearful of trusting their voices, made signs to him to make some mortar of the lime which was lying on the floor. A hole in the wall disclosed a recess; and the two men raising with difficulty a weighty, strong box, placed it in the interior, and made signs to the mason to build up the wall afresh. Bocher, seeing that nothing was required of him but the legitimate exercise of his craft, quickly recovered his self-possession; and guessing that the proprietors of the treasure were obliged to quit the country, and had hit upon this devise for concealing it until better times should dawn upon them, the notion of appropriating it to his own use flashed like lightning across his brain.

When he concluded his work, as if intending to give a last polish to its completion, he placed his hand, thickly covered with wet mortar, on the new wall, and thus left the distinct impression of his five fingers on the hiding place of the treasure deposit. The promised five-and-twenty louis were then faithfully counted out into his hand; his eyes were again bandaged, and he was re-conducted to the carriage, which, after following the same course of deception for three long hours, at last deposited him in the same street as that in which the man in the brown cloak had found him.

From that day forth Bocher abandoned the use of the hammer and trowel, and passed his time in wandering about Paris inspecting the houses advertised to be sold, directing his attention especially to the cellars and lower regions of the buildings; seeking everywhere, but without success, that imprint of his hand which would point the way to unlimited wealth. In the pursuit of this phantom, not only the twenty-five louis but all the little savings of his hard work rapidly melted away, and misery and hunger began to knock loudly at the mason's door. One after another he sold the petty articles of furniture which had embellished his humble home, to procure the bread which was necessary to sustain life; and pale and in rags he wandered about Paris, reading every new announcement of vacant houses, and became a nuisance to the porters intrusted with the care of showing them.

Two years thus passed away—two long years, occupied day by day in seeking a fortune, and night by night in dreaming that it was found. He was returning home one evening, sad and dispirited, with the proceeds of the sale of the bed upon which his mother had died, and which had been one of the very last articles of furniture he possessed, when his eye was caught by a large posting bill announcing the sale of a magnificent mansion belonging to the Duke de Cailloux, in the immediate vicinity of his own dwelling. He recollects the story of the sudden disappearance of the Duke, and on reading the bill, found that the property was sold under a legal decree, which constituted the heirs proprietors with a power of sale. A last hope crossed poor Bocher's mind, and he at once proceeded to the house, and knocked hastily at the door. It was almost dark, and no one paid any attention to his eager summons. After a sleepless night he again made his appearance at the portal of the Duke's mansion; but although it was now opened, another difficulty presented itself, for the porter hesitated to admit a man so ragged and dirty as the poor mason had become. At length, however, he agreed to do so upon the understanding that a servant accompanied the strange visitor during his survey of the premises. The powdered lackey was scarcely more courteous than the porter, and scornfully exhibited the rich furniture, pictures, and priceless china which adorned the apartments, to his humble companion. But these were not what Bocher had come to see, and at last he induced the young man to

From the Detroit Free Press.
Labor Song.

BY H. T. ARDLEY.

Harrah for the song of the stalwart and strong,
The toilers o'er land and sea!
Who sing as they ride on Labor's rough tide,
So happy, contented and free!
They're kings of the earth, and heroes of worth,
Who breast the huge billows of Toil,
And sturdily stand stout heart and strong hand
To conquer the sea and the soil!

The wild deserts melt where their presence is felt,
And the wilderness blossoms and smiles;
The lightnings they bind, to flash thoughts of
The mind.
Our continents, oceans and isles!
O, heart, hand and brain are the links of the chain
That lifts a whole land into Light!
Stern Will and stout Deed are staunch captains
who lead
The noble and brave up the height!
Each rugged, rugged hand, beeps deeds that are
grand.
The battles they fight are sublime!
Their works shall yet rise, from the earth to the
skies,
And span the whole region of Time!
Then high for the night, the manhood and
That makes the whole universe ring!
Let scepters bow down, our heroes to crown,
For heart, hand, and brain make the king!

THE BOX TUNNEL.

BY CHARLES READE.

The 10:15 train glided from Paddington, May 7, 1874. In the left compartment of a certain first-class carriage were four passengers; of these two were worthy of description. The lady had a smooth, white, delicate brow, strongly marked eyebrows, long lashes, eyes that seemed to change color, and a good-sized, delicious mouth, with teeth as white as milk. A man could not see her nose for her eyes and mouth; her own sex could and would have told us some nonsense about it. She wore an unpretending grayish dress, buttoned to the throat with lozenge-shaped buttons, and a Scottish shawl that agreeably evaded color. She was like a duck, so tight her plain feathers fitted her, and there she sat, smooth, snug, and delicious, with a book in her hand, and a soupeon of her wrist just visible as she held it. Her opposite neighbor was what I call a good style of man—the more to his credit, since he belonged to a corporation that frequently turns out the worst imaginable style of young men. He was a cavalry officer, aged 25. He had a mustache, but not a very repulsive one; not one of those subnasal pitfalls on which soup is suspended like dew on a shrub; it was short, thick, and black as a coal. His teeth had not yet been turned by tobacco smoke to the color of tobacco juice, his clothes did not stick nor hang to him, he had an engaging smile, and, what I liked the dog for, his vanity, which was inordinate, was in its proper place, his heart not his face, jostling mine and other people's who have none—in a word, he was what one oftener hears of than meets—a young gentleman. He was conversing in an animated whisper with a companion, a fellow officer; they were talking about what it is far better not to—women. Our friend clearly did not wish to be overheard; for he cast ever and anon a furtive glance at his fair vis-a-vis and lowered his voice. She seemed completely absorbed in her book, and that reassured him. At last the two soldiers came down to a whisper (the truth must be told), the one who got down at Slough, and was lost to posterity, bet ten pounds to three, that he who was going down with us to Bath and immortality would not kiss either of the ladies opposite on the road. "Done, done!" Now I am sorry a man I have hitherto praised, should have lent himself even in a whisper, to such a speculation; but nobody is wise at all hours," not even when the clock is striking five and twenty; and you are to consider his profession, his good looks, and the temptation—ten to three.

After Slough the party was reduced to three; at Twyford one lady dropped her handkerchief; Captain Dolignan fell on it like a lamb; two or three words were interchanged on this occasion. At Reading the Marlborough of our tale made one of the safe investments of that day, he bought a Times and Punch; the latter full of steel-pen thrusts and woodcuts. Valor and beauty deigned to laugh at some inflamed humbug or other punctured by Punch. Now laughing together thaws our human ice—at Swindon it was a talking match—at Swindon who so devoted as Captain Dolignan?—he handed them out—he souped them—he brandied and coquined one, and he brandied and burnt sugar the other; on their return to the carriage, one lady passed into the inner compartment to inspect a certain gentleman's seat on that side of the line.

Reader, had it been you or I, the beauty would have been the deserter, the average one would have stayed with us till all was blue, ourselves included; not more surely does our slice of bread and butter, when it escapes from our hand, revolve it ever so often, alight face downward on the carpet. But this was a bit of a fop, Adonis, dragoon—so Venus remained in teatate with him. You have seen a dog meet an unknown female of his species; how handsome, how *empresse*, how expressive he becomes; such was Dolignan after Swindon, and to do the dog justice, he got handsomer and handsomer; and you have seen a cat conscious of approaching cream—such was Miss Haythorn; she became demurer and demurer; presently our captain looked out of the window and laughed; this elicited an inquiring look from Miss Haythorn.

"We are only a mile from the Box Tunnel."

"Do you always laugh a mile from the Box Tunnel?" said the lady.

"Invariably."

"What for?"

"Why, hem! it is a gentleman's joke."

Captain Dolignan then recounted to Miss Haythorn the following:

"A lady and her husband sat together going through the Box Tunnel—there was one gentleman opposite; it was pitch dark; after the tunnel the lady said, 'George, how absurd of you to salute me going through the tunnel. I did no such thing.' 'You didn't?' 'No! why?' 'Because somehow I thought you did.'"

Here Captain Dolignan laughed and endeavored to lead his companion to laugh, but it was not to be done. The train entered the tunnel.

Miss Haythorn—Ah!

Dolignan—What is the matter?

Miss Haythorn—I am frightened. Dolignan (moving to her side) (Pray do not be alarmed; I am near you, Miss Haythorn—You are near me—

very near me, indeed, Captain Dolignan.

Dolignan—You know my name? Miss Haythorn—I heard you mention it. I wish we were out of this dark place.

Dolignan—I could be content to spend hours here, reassuring you, my dear lady.

Miss Haythorn—Nonsense! Dolignan—Pweep! (Grave reader, do not put your lips to the next pretty creature you meet, or you will understand what this means.)

Miss Haythorn—Ee! Ee!

Friend—What is the matter?

Miss Haythorn—open the door!

There was a sound of hurried whispers, the door was shut, and the blind folded down with hostile sharpness.

If any critic falls on me for putting inarticulate sounds in a dialogue as above, I answer with all the insolence I can command at present, "Hit boys as big as yourself," bigger, perhaps, such as Sophocles, Euripides and Aristophanes; they began it, and I learned it of them, sore against my will.

Miss Haythorn's scream lost most of its effect because the engine whistled forty thousand murders at the same moment; and fictitious grief makes itself heard when real cannot.

Between the tunnel and Bath our young friend had time to ask himself whether his conduct had been marked by that delicate reserve which is supposed to distinguish the perfect gentleman.

With a long face, real or feigned, he held open the door, his late friends attempted to escape on the other side—impossible! they must pass him.

She whom he had insulted (Latin for kissed) deposited somewhere at his feet a look of gentle, blushing reproach; the other, whom he had not insulted, darted red-hot daggers at him from her eyes; and so they parted.

It was, perhaps, fortunate for Dolignan that he had the grace to be a friend to Major Hoskyns of his regiment, a veteran laughed at by the youngsters, for the Major was too apt to look coldly upon billiard-balls and linstocks. He had also, to tell the truth, swallowed a good bit of the mess-room poker, which made it as impossible for Major Hoskyns to descend to an ungentlemanlike work or action as to brush his own trousers beneath the knee.

Captain Dolignan told this gentleman his story in gleeble accents; but Major Hoskyns heard him coldly, and as coldly answered that he had known a man to lose his life for the same thing.

"That is nothing," continued the Major, "but unfortunately he deserved to lose it."

At this, blood mounted to the younger man's temples; and his senior added, "I mean to say he was 35; you, I presume, are 21!"

"Twenty-five."

"That is much the same thing; you will be advised by me?"

"If you will advise me."

"Speak to no one of this, and send White the £3, that he may think you have lost the bet."

"That is hard, when I won it."

"Do it for all that, sir."

Let the disbelievers in human perfectibility know that this dragoon capable of a blush did this virtuous action, albeit with violent reluctance; and this was his first damper. A week after the events he was at a ball. He was in that state of factitious discontent which belongs to us amiable English. He was looking in vain for a lady, equal in personal attraction to the idea he had formed of George Dolignan as a man, when suddenly there glided past him a most delightful vision! a lady whose beauty and symmetry took him by the eyes—another look. "It can't be! Yes, it is!" Miss Haythorn (not that he knew her name!) but what an apotheosis!

The duck had become a peahen—radiant, dazzling, she looked twice as beautiful and almost twice as large as before. He lost sight of her. He found her again. She was so lovely she made him ill—and he, alone, must not dance with her, speak to her. If he had been content to begin her acquaintance the usual way it might have ended in kissing; it must end in nothing. As she danced, sparks of beauty fell from her on all around; but him—she did not see him; it was clear she never would see him—one gentleman was particularly assiduous; she smiled on him. Dolignan was surprised at his success, his ill taste, his ugliness, his impertinence. Dolignan at last found himself injured, "who was this man? and what right had he to go on so?" He never kissed her, I suppose," said Dolle. Dolignan could not prove it, but he felt that somehow the rights of property were invaded. He went home and dreamed of Mrs. Haythorn, and hated all the ugly successful. He spent a fortnight trying to find out who his beauty was—he never could encounter her again. At last he heard of her in this way: a lawyer's clerk paid him a little visit and commenced a little action against him in the name of Miss Haythorn, for insulting her in a railway train.

The young gentleman was shocked; endeavored to soften the lawyer's clerk; that machine did not thoroughly comprehend the meaning of the term. The lady's name, however, was at least revealed by this untoward incident; from her name to her address was but a short step; and the same day our crest-fallen hero lay in wait at her door, all many a succeeding day, without effect. But one fine afternoon she issued forth quite naturally, as if she did it every day, and walked briskly on the parade. Dolignan did the same; met and passed her many times on the parade, and searched for pity in her eyes, but found neither look nor recognition, nor any other sentiment; for all this she walked and walked, till all the other promenaders were tired and gone. Then her culprit summoned resolution, and, taking off his hat, with a voice for the first time tremulous, besought permission to address her. She stopped, blushed, and neither acknowledged nor disowned his acquaintance. He blushed, stammered out how ashamed he was, how he deserved to be punished; how he was punished, how little she knew how unhappy he was, and concluded by begging her not to let all the world know the disgrace of a man who was already mortified enough by the loss of her acquaintance. She asked an explanation; he told her of the action that had been commenced

in her name; she gently shrugged her shoulders and said: "How stupid they are!" Emboldened by this, he begged to know whether or not a life of distant unpretending devotion would, after a lapse of years erase the memory of his madness—his crime!

"She did not know!"

"She must now bid him adieu, as she had some preparations to make for a ball in the Crescent, where everybody was to be." They parted, and Dolignan determined to be at the ball where everybody was to be. He was there, and after some time he obtained an introduction to Miss Haythorn, and he danced with her. Her manner was gracious. With the wonderful tact of her sex, she seemed to have commenced the acquaintance that evening. That night, for the first time, Dolignan was in love. I will spare the reader all the lover's arts, by which he succeeded in dining where she dined, dancing where she danced, in overtaking her by accident when she rode. His devotion followed her to church, where the dragon was rewarded by learning there is a world where they neither poll nor smoke—the two capital abominations of one is the lid of the next below. The house cost \$350. Mr. Engle built a house, half underground, the body of the ice being twelve feet deep. A part of the underground space is partitioned off by a slanting division. He finds no difficulty in keeping fruit the year round. The ice is carefully packed perfectly tight, and the sides are watched to fill any vacancy or crevice. Ice overhead is better than this, but more expensive. Mr. Tracy buried the barrels of fruit in the ground, covering lightly with earth. He has buried maiden's blush in autumn and kept them till April, and Greening till June.

He made an acquaintance with her uncle, who liked him, and he saw at last with joy that her eye loved to dwell upon him, when she thought he did not observe her. It was three months after the Box Tunnel that Captain Dolignan called one day upon Captain Haythorn, R. N., whom he had met twice in his life, and slightly propitiated by violently listening to a cutting out expedition; he called, and in the usual way asked permission to pay his addresses to his daughter. The worthy Captain straightway began doing quarter-deck, when suddenly he was summoned from the apartment by a mysterious message. On his return he announced, with a total change of voice, that "It was all right, and his visitor might run alongside as soon as he chose." My reader has divined the truth; this nautical commander, terrible to the foe, was in complete and happy subjugation to his daughter, our heroine.

As he was taking his leave, Dolignan saw his divinity glide into the drawing-room. He followed her, observed a sweet consciousness deepen into confusion—she tried to laugh, and cried instead, and then she smiled again; when he kissed her hand at the door it was "George" and "Marian" instead of "Captain" this and "Miss" the other.

A reasonable time after this (for my tale is merciful and skips formalities and torturing delays), these two were very happy; they were once more on the railroad, going to enjoy their honeymoon all by themselves. Marian Dolignan was dressed just as before—duck-like and delicious; all bright except her clothes; but George sat beside her this time instead of opposite; and she drank him in gently from her eyelashes.

"Marian," said George, "married people should tell each other all. Will you ever forgive me if I own to you: no—no—"

"Yes; yes!"

"Well, then, you remember the Box Tunnel." (This was the first allusion he had made to it.) "I am ashamed to say that I had £3 to £10 with White I would kiss one of you two ladies," and George, pathetic externally, chuckled within.

"I know that George; I overheard you," was the demure reply.

"Oh! you overheard me! impossible."

"And did you not hear me whisper to my companion? I made a bet with her."

"You made a bet! how singular! what was it?"

"Only a pair of gloves, George."

"Yes, I know; but what about it?"

"That if you did you should be my husband, dearest."

"Oh, but stay; then you could not have been so angry with me, love, Why, dearest then you brought that action against me?"

Mrs. Dolignan looked down.

"I was afraid you were forgetting me! George, you will never forgive me!"

"Sweet angel! why, here is the Box Tunnel?"

Now, reader—fie! no! no such thing! you don't expect to be indulged in this way every time we come to a dark place. Besides, it is not the thing. Consider, two sensible married people. No such phenomenon, I assure you, took place. No scream in hopeless rivalry of the engine—this time!

A Negro Funeral.

Correspondence of the Boston Transcript:

I dropped into a church for a few minutes to listen to the funeral discourse of a colored preacher. He was telling the story of the five foolish virgins. "Now, my brethren," said he, in tones one would think would wake the dead, "dis good brudder lyin' yere wa'nt no foolish virgin. He has oil all ready, and good oil too. He ain't cryin' out for oil bout dis time. Yer see, dem foolish virgins, dey went to sleep, and when dey woke up, dar war der lamps, de wick war dar; dey had matches all ready, dey didn't know what to do. But one fine afternoon she issued forth quite naturally, as if she did it every day, and walked briskly on the parade. Dolignan did the same; met and passed her many times on the parade, and searched for pity in her eyes, but found neither look nor recognition, nor any other sentiment; for all this she walked and walked, till all the other promenaders were tired and gone. Then her culprit summoned resolution, and, taking off his hat, with a voice for the first time tremulous, besought permission to address her. She stopped, blushed, and neither acknowledged nor disowned his acquaintance. He blushed, stammered out how ashamed he was, how he deserved to be punished; how he was punished, how little she knew how unhappy he was, and concluded by begging her not to let all the world know the disgrace of a man who was already mortified enough by the loss of her acquaintance. She asked an explanation; he told her of the action that had been commenced

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"She did not know!"

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"Oh! you overheard me! impossible."

"And did you not hear me whisper to my companion? I made a bet with her."

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Local Matters.

25 Visiting Cards, neatly printed, for TEN CENTS, at the "Commercial" Office. Larger quantities at proportionately low rates. The best bristol board stock used—either white or tinted, as desired.

The Evening News has a new dress.

See report of First National Bank this week.

Bucklin is at rest. His entire building is rented.

Call at Wortley's and get a duck of a suit of summer clothing.

Will. Greene has gone to Dakota Territory to operate with Tom Wetherell.

Ira Lockwood, a laborer on the Central Railroad, was sun-struck, Wednesday, but not fatally.

D. C. Batchelder takes the place of W. D. Tremper as secretary of the Presbyterian Sunday-school.

Rev. Dr. Worthington will preach at St. Luke's Church to-morrow, at the usual hours of service.

Capt. Allen's speech will be found in this week's issue. Extra copies can be had at the news offices and at this office.

COMMERCIAL to March 1st, 1879, with premium, \$1.20. The day of grace for new and old subscribers is rapidly passing.

Don't wear thick clothing this hot weather, when Wortley can fit you with such a nice, cool suit, and so cheap, too.

Sheriff Case has in his hands saloon tax collections as follows: Ypsilanti, 1st Dist., \$1,400; 2d Dist., \$887.50. York, \$45.84; Saline, \$150.00.

Dr. Lodge, of Detroit, was in town Wednesday, inspecting several residences for the purpose of buying and making Ypsilanti his home.

The Grand Trunk Railroad is thinking of buying the D. H. & S. W. R. R., and making it a part of its great line to Chicago. A good thing for Ypsilanti.

An account of the money received by the managers of the 4th of July celebration and the expenditures is called for.

MANY INDIGNANT SUBSCRIBERS.

Letters remaining uncalled-for in Post Office, July 19th: Mrs. Banks, A. L. Curtis, Susan Evans, John Evans, Mrs. Ezra Fairchild, Watson Geer, Nellie Goodrich, Jennie Hall.

The Sextette Band excursion left yesterday morning, some 250 strong. Had it not been for the excessive hot weather, and had it come off two weeks later, it would have been a thousand.

It is a general remark with the attendants of the Presbyterian church that if their pastor's advice is followed, Sunday lectures contravening the services of the sanctuary would be thinly attended.

Wednesday was the "cap chief" in the way of heat, the thermometer ranging from 99 to 103 in the shade. Thursday morning, at sunrise, 92. Pity the sorrows of those who have nothing to do but loll. This is not our fix.

We saw the Midgets in Detroit this week. Just think, a girl 14 years old weighing 4½ lbs, promenading, curtsying, trailing her skirt behind her, and chattering with her companion, a boy eleven years old and weighing 9 lbs.

Our thanks are due Mrs. Wright Spencer for (Denver, Colorado) papers. We notice that hard times don't seem to have struck that region. There is the same dull routine of news there as here, financial discussions, wife murders, etc.

The National Sunday School Teacher (Adams, Blackmer & Lyon Pub. Co., Chicago), one of the best publications of the kind in the country, is bound to double its subscription, and now offers it to new subscribers three months for 20 cents.

H. R. Rankin, of Detroit, has opened a fine stock of teas, coffees, etc., in the Bucklin block, opposite the Post Office. He has arranged his store very neatly. Read the advertisement, and call and see him. You will be pleased with goods and prices. He opens to-day.

Amid the multiplicity of locals we omitted to mention Fawcett's combination two weeks since. No one but Fawcett could keep an audience interested during such a hot evening. His "guide wife" and nice looking baby were quite an attractive feature of the show.

Tuesday morning, at about 2 o'clock, the residence of Solomon Bow was discovered on fire. His mother, in the adjoining house, was up, and says a few minutes before the alarm was made she heard the tramping of feet—running as for life—and thinks that it was the work of an incendiary, the fire being kindled in front. Mr. Isaac Kimball was up, and says he first saw a flame in the centre of the house, on the roof, about the size of a man's hat, and in five minutes it was a sheet of flame. Mrs. Bow was awakened by the cry of fire, and upon opening the door into the front room was driven back by the smoke. It was only by prompt effort that she saved her children—six in number. A young lady in the next house had two trunks in the burning building. She rushed to save them, and by prodigious effort—barely escaping with her life—did so. Scarcely anything beside was saved. Mr. Bow was absent in Canada. Two other families occupied the house. The steam engine was of no avail for want of water. The insurance is \$1,300, by W. H. Jewett.

COMMERCIAL to March 1st, 1879, with premium, \$1.20. The day of grace for new and old subscribers is rapidly passing.

CARD OF THANKS.—Mr. and Mrs. L. B. Kief wish to publicly express their deepest gratitude and heartfelt thanks to Hal. Glover, for the rare presence of mind and promptness he exhibited in saving—even at the risk of his own life—their little son Charley from drowning, while bathing in the river a few days since.

Appletons' for August is just the kind of reading that will interest this hot weather. "Up in the Blue Ridge," a complete story, will cool one off admirably—imaginatively. "A Bit of Nature," by Albert Robards; "Beautiful Actresses," "My Miss Laura," by Mary A. Denison; "Otsego Leaves," by Susan Fenimore Cooper, etc., all attractive reading, and will keep one from going to sleep in dog days. D. Appleton & Co., publishers, New York. For sale at the news offices.

Mr. Barnum has been before the public of both continents as a showman of unsurpassed merits. It has been his especial claim, and the fact seems to justify the claim, that each year he eclipses the former in the magnitude, splendor and novelty of his exhibitions. The Boston Advertiser says:

The chief among the living part of it is the famous tattooed man. The menagerie is a large and fine collection of animals, and embraces many rare specimens which cannot elsewhere be found living on this continent. The circus is made up of a series of thrilling and interesting performances and things that are new and novel; and the fact is here exemplified that there can be something like refinement in the ring. Perhaps the most interesting part of the performance is the exhibition of a school of twenty trained stallions, beautiful animals, and educated to do their master's will to a wonderful degree. The hurdle and bareback riding by Charles Fish is remarkably fine and thrilling, and the leaping by George Batchelder over six elephants is something incomprehensible until one sees him do it.

The "greatest on earth" is his motto. As will be seen by the advertisement, Barnum himself will appear at Ann Arbor next Tuesday, July 23d. Arrangements have been made with the railroads to run excursion trains. The procession will be an admirable feature.

COUNCIL PROCEEDINGS.

[REGULAR MEETING.]

MONDAY EVE., July 15th, 1878.

Council met.

Mayor in the chair.

Roll called.

Present, Ald. Kishler, Roys, Frazer, Owen, Follom, Smith. Absent, Ald. Robbins, Cremer, Thayer, Hutchinson.

Reading of minutes dispensed with.

PETITIONS.

From Eugene Laible,

For permission to erect a frame shop in the rear of Keyes' store, 8x14.

Referred to Committee on Fire Department:—

From John S. Jenness,

For new grade on north side Congress street, from Huron street to the river.

Referred to Committee on Streets and Walks.

REPORTS OF OFFICERS.

From City Clerk,

That Bonds of Joseph Martin, P. Leonard had been filed.

Report accepted and bonds approved.

REPORTS OF COMMITTEES.

Claims of C. Woodruff and C. R. Pattison referred back to same committee.

CLAIMS AND ACCOUNTS.

Marshal, street work \$11.40

P. Kigney, lighting lamps July 12 nights 18.00

J. T. McIntyre, rent of wood yard 6 months 50.00

Marshal, repairing walk 1.95

Ordered paid from Contingent Fund, Ayes 6.

Nays 0.

Lee Yost, services as Supervisor 164.60

Referred to Committee on Ways and Means.

W. D. & E. H. Greene, printing 41.75

Referred to Committee on Printing.

Marshal, street work and building crossings

4 w 17.55

Marshal, fixing culverts, 4 w 14.00

Marshal, repairing culvert and street work 5w 19.66

" " " " " 19.48

" grading River street 5w 197.21

Ordered paid from 2d district street fund. Ayes 6.

Nays 0.

MOTIONS AND RESOLUTIONS.

By Committee on Streets and Walks:—

RESOLVED, That the Marshal be and he is hereby instructed to cause a sidewalk 4 feet in width to be constructed on the South side of Congress street, in front of the premises now occupied by Joseph Manning and Arthur Coe, within twenty days from this date.

Also, A sidewalk 6 feet in width to be constructed on the South north of Ellis Street, joining the premises of W. B. Hewitt, within fifteen days from this date, said walks to comply with the requirements of Section 4, of Ordinance No. 7.

If any person, before whose premises such walks are hereby ordered, shall neglect or refuse to construct such walks within the time specified, it shall be the duty of the Marshal to employ some other person to furnish the materials and construct said walks at fair valuation, and report the same, with the account thereof properly attested to this Council for assessment against such premises, with ten per cent. additional.

By Ald. Frazer:—

RESOLVED, That the Marshal be and he is hereby instructed to strictly enforce the State Law and City Ordinance relative to the keeping saloons and business places closed on the Sabbath day, and to employ all necessary assistance to enable him to do so.

Ald. Follom moved to lay resolution on the table, lost. Resolution adopted, ayes, Ald. Kishler, Roys, Frazer and Owen—4. Nays, Ald. Follom and Smith—2.

Upon recommendation of clerk, C. R. Whitman was appointed Deputy City Clerk.

On motion the following Special Deputy Marshals were appointed: Geo. Brown, 1st ward; F. W. Cleveland, 2nd ward.

Precious consent having been granted, Ald. Owen introduced the following Ordinances:

REVISED ORDINANCE No. 6—"An Ordinance relating to animals running at large."

REVISED ORDINANCE No. 7—"An Ordinance, prescribing the duties of the Deputy City Marshal, Deputy Clerk and Special Deputy Marshals."

REVISED ORDINANCE No. 8—"An Ordinance prescribing the duties of the Health Physician."

REVISED ORDINANCE No. 9—"An Ordinance to punish violations of the orders of the Board of Health."

Said Ordinances having been read the first time by their titles and by sections, were on motion referred to the committee on Ordinances.

On motion the Council adjourned to meet Monday evening, July 29, 1878, at 8 o'clock.

FRANK JOSLIN, City Clerk.

The Largest Show Ever in Michigan!

TEN TIMES LARGER! ONE HUNDRED TIMES MORE GRAND!

AT YPSILANTI, SATURDAY, JULY 27th.

Coming on THREE Special Trains.

Fifth Tour of the Continent by Railroad!

A CONGRESS OF BEWILDERING ATTRACTIONS! 10,000 SEPARATE AND DISTINCT NOVELTIES!

The Earth, the Sea, the Sky, are all represented in

VAST WILDERNESS OF EXHIBITION TENTS!

ONE TICKET ADMITS TO ALL!

THE MOST FAMOUS OF

FAMILY SOCIALS!

A Panoply of Splendor!

6 FUNNY CLOWNS!

Fifty Performers

Having no Equals.

W. W. COLE'S Great New York and New Orleans CIRCUS, MENAGERIE, MUSEUM, and CONGRESS of LIVING WONDERS!

A Mammoth Museum! A Stupendous Menagerie! A Famous Circus!

W. W. COLE,

SOLE PROPRIETOR.

The Proprietor of this vast and unparalleled consolidation of interesting and attractive features has, for the season of 1878, through a life-long experience and a lavish outlay of money, the pleasure of placing before the public the GRANDEST EFFORT OF HIS LIFE, by procuring all the attainable novelties of the BRUTE CREATION from all quarters of the world, and in connection therewith will be found the most conspicuous Riders, Gymnasts, Grotesque and Acrobatic Male and Female Artists to be found in any part of the world. This grand and classic entertainment is wholly exempt from the inelegancies and coarseness too frequently permitted in most of tent exhibitions. In this Great Show there is nothing ever presented that a gentleman would hesitate to bring his family to witness, or the most exacting take exceptions to.

OUR SUPERIORITY OVER ANY OTHER SHOW IN AMERICA.

The Wonders and Beauties of Nature! Ocean Marvels! The Gaucho Horsemen of the Pampas! Superb Display of Arctic Prowess! Monarchs of the Rivers and Jungles of India, Africa, and South America! I CHALLENGE THE WORLD TO EQUAL MY NEW AND GREAT SHOW.

\$100,000 Worth of Golden Tableau Cars and Chariots, like Mountains of Burnished Gold in Sunlight.



Extraordinary Features Just Added, at an Expense, for the Season, Exceeding \$20,000!

I have arranged with the TWO GIANTS, CAPT. M. V. BATES AND WIFE, to give their Levées in my Show. They are the tallest man and the tallest woman upon the face of the earth. Veritable giants, towering above all mankind. Each are eight feet high (lacking only one-half inch). Combined weight one-half ton. They are recently from Europe, where they amazed all, including the Royal Family; now, for the first time, upon exhibition here, and at no extra charge—will be exhibited in my Main Tent. One Ticket admitting to Circus, Menagerie, and Giants. I back my assertion with Ten Thousand Dollars that they are the two tallest people that at present exist, and that no authentic record can be brought of there ever having existed two people of such enormous size. Perfect in form and feature, they are undoubtedly now the greatest curiosities to be seen in the world.

Living Alaska Oceanic Lions (the only specimens of real Fur Seals ever upon exhibition); Baby Elephants; Baby Dromedaries; Baby Lions; Baby Leopards; Den of Monstrous Serpents (some of which are 50 feet long); a Drove of Bactrian Camels; a Herd of Elephants; Baby Camels; Baby Monkeys; Baby Tigers; Baby Sea Lions; a Sea Elephant (captured in the South Sea); the Walrus; trained and performing Wild Beasts (a specialty in this Great Show). 30 Cages, Dens, and Corrals of rare and curious Animals.



THE MOST GORGEOUS STREET PAGEANT EVER SEEN!

More Wild Beasts, More Men and Horses, More Curiosities, Magnificent and Gorgeously Wardrobes, Heralds, Kings, Knights, Body-Guards, Ladies of the Court, Soldiers, Bathers, Horseguards, clad in Armor of Silver, Steel and Gold Platings, forming a SCENE OF SPLENDOR never before equalled.

See the Grand Free Hippodramatic Street Pageant coming on OUR OWN Railroad Cars. Horses all in fine condition. All Railroads run to and from this NEW AND GREAT SHOW at cheap rates to all.

Admission, 50 Cents. Children, 25 Cents. To Circus, Menagerie, Aviary, Museum, Aquarium, Giants, and Trained Animal Exhibitions of Wonders. Doors open at 1